ANC
STARTLING
10¢
NO. 6
TERROR
TALES
HE HAD FOUGHT IN THE RAIN AND BLOODY MUD, IN SUN AND BLOODY DUST, WANTING NO GLORY, WANTING ONLY TO FIGHT FOR HIS MEN, TO FIGHT SHOULDER-TO-SHOULDER WITH THEM. THAT'S WHY HE COULDN'T DIE, WHY THE MEN COULDN'T UNDERSTAND THE FRIGHTENING -
FOOTPRINT OF death

Supermouse
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DARING ADVENTURES

NEW! 1953 "Space Commander" Vibro-Matic WALKIE TALKIES

No Electric Wires!
No Batteries!

2 WAY!
SENDS! RECEIVES!

VOICE—SONGS—MUSIC

Talk between house and garage . . between rooms . . from house to house!

If by some magical means you could turn back the clock and become a child again, no toy would enthrall you more than these amazing "SPACE COMMANDER" WALKIE TALKIES! Alice in Wonderland never had anything to compare with them! Yes! This is the gift rage of the year for boys and girls! Not just a toy! These Vibro-Matic Walkie Talkies are a precision made communication system. NOW they can talk back and forth for hundreds of feet, between rooms, from house to garden and between homes too! Imagine how thrilled they'll be to "speak thru Space!"

Works Like Magic!
FULLY GUARANTEED

This latest, newest 1953 model has just been received. It is a precision-made product of the world's largest manufacturer of Walkie-Talkies. Utilizes highly sensitive VIBRO-MATIC design. Uses no batteries, no electrical wires, no plug-in. No gears or moving parts. Each unit is self-contained and sends as well as receives messages, songs, music, etc., which travel over the conductor line for hundreds of feet, clear and distinct. Requires no license. Will not interfere with radio reception. Works equally well indoors or out.

Endless Fun . . . Educational!

This new 2-way Walkie-Talkie System provides endless thrills for boys and girls from 5 and up. Truly inspirational! Helps overcome shyness in children, increases confidence. An aid in voice culture . . . it teaches as it entertains the year 'round. Ruggedly built—virtually unbreakable. Beautiful colors and "planetary" design that captures your child's imagination.

5-DAY TRIAL
Money-Back Guarantee

SEND NO MONEY NOW. Order a Space Commander Walkie-Talkie set NOW at the extra-low price of 1.00 Pay only 1.00 plus a few cents postage on delivery to you of the 2 phones and easy instructions. Enjoy them with your children for 5 WHOLE DAYS, free of any obligation—entirely at our risk. See if it doesn't thrill them no end. You and they too must be delighted. Otherwise your dollar comes back to you! Better rush! The demand is very great and our supply is limited. Mail the coupon TODAY!

CONSUMERS MART
131 WEST 33rd STREET, DEPT.
NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

2 PHONES SPECIAL!

1.00 for both!

They're NEW! They're Sensational

Rush this MONEY-SAVING COUPON

CONSUMERS MART
131 West 33rd Street, Dept.85-C-28
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RUSH a complete set of Space Commander Walkie Talkies on 5-DAY TRIAL. I will pa, postman 1.00 plus postage on arrival, with this condition: IF I AM NOT SATISFIED IN ANY WAY, you are to REFUND PURCHASE PRICE without fail.

NAME _____

Address _____

Town _____ State _____

☐ SAVE postage costs. Enclose a dollar with this coupon for PREPAID DELIVERY up to your door. Same money back guarantee.

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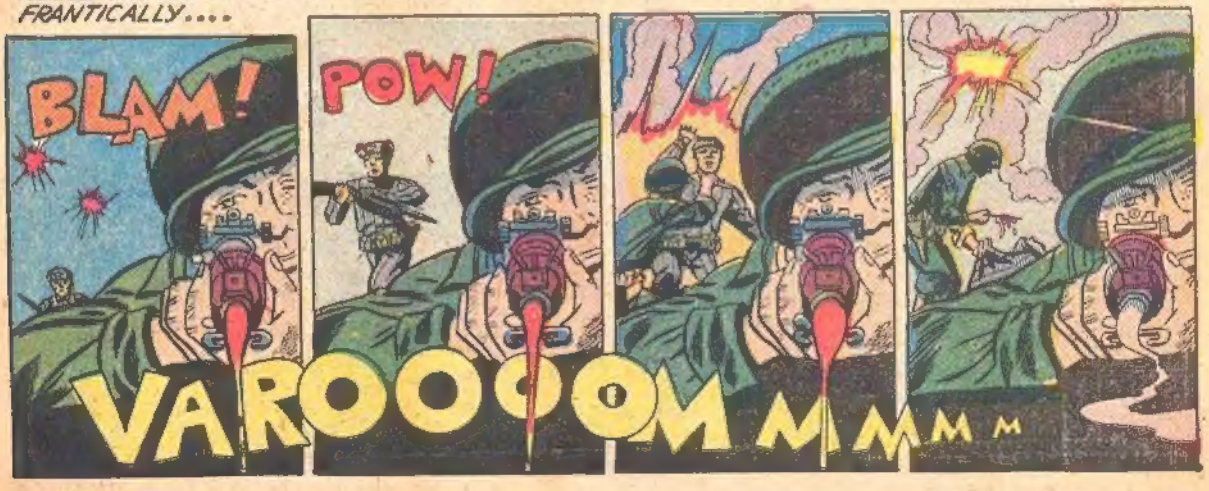
HE HAD FOUGHT IN THE RAIN AND BLOODY MUD, IN SUN AND BLOODY DUST, WANTING NO GLORY, WANTING ONLY TO FIGHT FOR HIS MEN, TO FIGHT SHOULDER-TO-SHOULDER WITH THEM. THAT'S WHY HE COULDN'T DIE, WHY THE MEN COULDN'T LET HIM DIE. .

FOOTPRINT of DEATH..

"WE LOVED THE BIG GOON, SGT. BULL WHITEHEAD, AND HE LOVED AND MOTHERED US LIKE A HEN WITH A BROOD OF CHICKS. AND THE FOLLOWING IS EVIDENCE OF HIS GREATEST SACRIFICE, ALTHOUGH I DOUBT THAT ANYONE WILL BELIEVE IT. WE HAD ADVANCED WELL ABOVE THE 38TH IN OUR KOREAN OFFENSIVE AND THE REDS WERE HANGING ON FRANTICALLY....



"WE MIGHT HAVE BEEN STOPPED DEAD IN OUR TRACKS, BUT REENFORCEMENTS ARRIVED. THEN WE REALLY GAVE THE REDS A GOING-OVER. THEY HELD FOR A WHILE, THEN TOOK IT ON THE LAM...

R-RA T-TAT-TA TAT-TAT-T

THE REDS--WHAT WAS LEFT OF THEM--MELTED INTO THE HILLS AND WE DUG IN. WE KNEW THEY'D BE BACK, BUT WE HAD LEARNED TO RELAX WHEN AND WHERE WE COULD...

JOE KATZ SAYS YOU SAVED MY LIFE, SARGE, AND I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW IT., THANKS!

JOE TALKS TOO M..... HEY! DUCK! FLATTEN OUT!

KABOOM!

EVERYONE OKAY? YOU OKAY, SARGE?

YEAH, ON'Y THOSE #%# &##% TURKEYS! THOSE #%#&# '#&& REDS!

IT WOULD TAKE A LOUSY RED TO SPLIT HAIRS LIKE THAT! NOT MY LEG! NOT MY FOOT! NOT EVEN MY BIG TOE! BUT THEY SHOOT THE HEEL OFF MY BOOT!

HEY, SARGE, LOOK! THE C.O.

WE NEED A PATROL TO BREAK UP THAT ARTILLERY NEST, SERGEANT. SO FAR THERE'S ONLY ONE GUN UP THERE, BUT THEY'VE GOT OUR RANGE AND THEY'LL LIKELY BRING UP MORE.

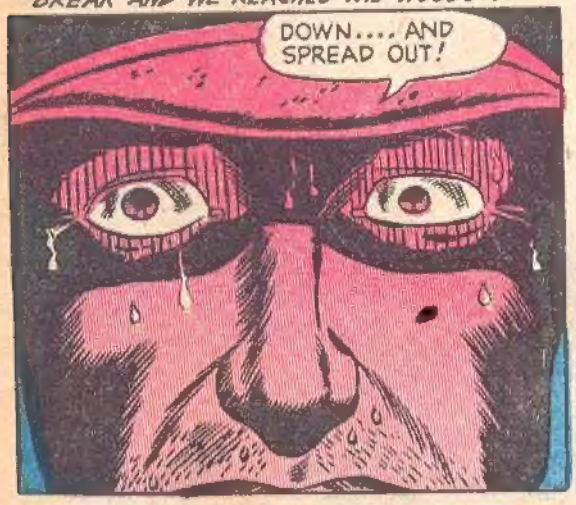
YES, SIR. THEY'LL KNOW THE TRUTH... AND I'LL HAVE THE MEN, SIR!

STRICTLY A VOLUNTEER OPERATION, SERGEANT. ALL MUST BE TOLD THE PERILOUS NATURE OF THE JOB.

"THERE WAS NO WORD SPOKEN BETWEEN SARGE AND US. JUST A LOOK, A RAISE OF BROWS. WE TOOK HOLD OF OUR RIFLES AND BEGAN CHECKING OUR AMMO.

"WE CLUNG CLOSE TO THE EARTH IN THE DEEP GRAY OF THE DUSK AND WE FELT IT'S WARMTH AND IT'S PROTECTION, FOR NOW IT WAS ALL THAT HID US FROM THE ENEMY...

"IN THE SHADOW OF THE HILL WE MADE A BREAK AND WE REACHED THE WOODS...



"WITH INFINITE CAUTION, WE CREPT INWARD AND UPWARD, UNTIL WE WERE SURE WE HAD NOT BEEN SEEN. BUT THE REDS HAD BEEN EXPECTING JUST THE MOVE WE WERE MAKING. IT WAS SARGE, HOWEVER, WHO SPOTTED THEM FIRST...

"WE BLASTED THE WOODS WHERE THE GRENADE HAD COME FROM, BUT THEY WERE ALL DEAD. WE WENT BACK TO THE SARGE...

"COMMON SENSE TOLD US WE SHOULD GO ON, BUT WITHOUT A WORD WE ALL BEGAN TO DIG. IT WAS A SHALLOW GRAVE, TO BE SURE, BUT WHEN IT WAS READY, I TOOK HIS DOG TAG AND WE COVERED HIM WITH EARTH AND SAID A PRAYER FOR HIM...

"WITH LEADEN HEARTS WE CRAWLED THROUGH THE NIGHT, EACH OF US GRIM WITH THE DETERMINATION TO STAKE HIS OWN LIFE TO AVENGE SARGE'S DEATH. JUST AT DAWN...

"NOT ONLY DID WE WIPE OUT THE NEST, BUT WE MADE SURE THAT ONE FIELD PIECE WOULD NEVER AGAIN BRING DEATH TO OUR MEN!

"WE WATCHED THE FIELD PIECE HURTLE THROUGH THE AIR. AND EACH OF US FELT A DEEP SENSE OF GRATIFICATION THAT NOW WE COULD RETURN WITH MISSION ACCOMPLISHED!

"WE KNEW IT COULDN'T BE, THAT SARGE WAS DEAD AND BURIED! YET, THERE HE WAS, EVEN TO THE BOOT WITH THE BLOWN-OFF HEEL -- LEADING US ON THE RUN...

"WE RAN WITHOUT CAUTION, BUT WE MET NO ENEMY. WE KEPT GOING UNTIL WE WERE READY TO DROP. YET SARGE, IN SPITE OF HIS WOUNDS, WAS TIRELESS. AT LAST...

"WE KNEW THEN WHAT SARGE HAD MEANT. BELOW US CRAWLED THE DEADLY CATERPILLAR THAT WAS THE ENEMY, CREEPING ON TOWARD THE PLACE WE ALREADY HAD SILENCED. BUT WHAT WAS OUR PUNY FORCE AGAINST SUCH ENEMY STRENGTH?

"THEN WE ASKED OURSELVES IF WE SHOULD BE AFRAID, WHEN SARGE HIMSELF HAD LITERALLY COME FROM HIS GRAVE TO LEAD US...

KOOM

VAROOM

RAT-TAT-TAT

DESTRUCTION OF THE ENEMY WAS COMPLETE.

COME ON, GUYS. IT'S TIME TO GO HOME. I THINK IT'S GONNA RAIN AND I KNOW THE BEST WAY THERE!

NICE WORK. YOU SILENCED THE GUN, ALL RIGHT. WHEN YOU DIDN'T RETURN, WE THOUGHT YOU WERE LOST. BUT... WHERE'S SERGEANT WHITEHEAD?

"THE C.O.'S WORDS ABOUT SARGE STRUCK US LIKE A SLAP ACROSS THE FACE. IT WAS TRUE--SARGE WAS NOT WITH US. WE STARED AT ONE ANOTHER, REALIZING WE HAD ALL SEEN THE SAME MIRAGE. AFTER A WHILE I FOUND WORDS...

SARGE WAS KILLED, SIR. FELL ON A GRENADE TO SAVE US!

"THAT'S ALL THERE WAS TO IT. EXCEPT AS WE STARTED FOR OUR DUGOUT, MIKE ELDRIDGE GASPED, AND TURNED TO US...

KATZ! ALLEN! FOR GODS SAKE, LOOK!

ONE BOOT PRINT WITH A HEEL AND ONE WITHOUT! SARGE'S FOOTPRINTS CALL THE C.O.!!

"BUT JUST THEN THE HEAVENS BROKE LOOSE IN A CLOUDBURST, TURNING THE OUTPOST INTO A SEA OF MUD AND WATER,-- WASHING AWAY EVERYTHING BUT THE MEMORY OF WHAT WE HERE RECORD."

The End

DANIEL ALVAREZ WAS A TWO TIME LOSER WHO WAS JUST RELEASED AFTER SPENDING A TOTAL OF TWELVE YEARS IN JAIL. THE CLINK HAD TAKEN ITS TOLL OF DAN. HIS WAYS WERE QUIETER, BUT IF YOU PEERED CLOSELY INTO HIS EYES, THE FLAME OF AROUSED PASSION SHONE THROUGH.... TWELVE YEARS WITHOUT A WOMAN WAS THE TRUE PENALTY DAN PAID FOR. AND IT WAS THIS SHORTCOMING THAT MADE HIM A

KILLER at LARGE

A TRUE CRIME SHORT

THE NEXT TRAIN TO SAN PEDRO WASN'T DUE UNTIL ONE A.M. SO DAN DECIDED TO KILL SOME TIME IN A LOCAL HASH HOUSE.

CUP OF JAVA— COUPLE OF SINKERS..... LIKE YOUR STYLE SISTER. HOW ABOUT HITTIN' IT OFF AFTER HOURS?

"AN' I DON'T SEE YOU PUTTIN' ANY RINGS ON MY FINGER—BROTHER. NO DICE, WITH THAT LUGGAGE LAYIN' AROUND READY TO TAKE OFF.

DAN WAS PERSISTENT AND WAITED FOR HER OUTSIDE.

SHE CAN'T GIVE ME THE BRUSHOFF AND GET AWAY WITH IT.

HI YA SISTER. I'M STILL IN CIRCULATION SEE. CHANGED YOUR MIND YET? I STILL GOT THREE HOURS BEFORE MY TRAIN LEAVES.

YOU STILL AROUND?? GO ABOUT YOUR BUSINESS CHUM. I'VE GOT A HEADACHE AND BESIDE I GOT A DATE WITH MY BED.

NO TWO BIT DAME EVER SPOKE TO DANNY ALVAREZ THAT WAY. TWELVE YEARS WAS TOO LONG TO WAIT TO BE JILTED.

YOU'RE CRAZY YOU LUG. LET GO BEFORE I CALL FOR HELP.!!— YAAAGG!

NOW TO BEAT IT BACK TO THE RAILROAD STATION. TH', POLICE WON'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE.

DANNY HOWEVER UNDERRATED THE POLICE.

THIS IS A LIKELY SUSPECT TOM. COME WITH US BUD, WE'D LIKE TO QUESTION YOU ABOUT A MURDER.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKIN' ABOUT OFFICER.. PUFF I DON'T KNOW OF ANY MURDER... PUFF. PUFF.....

WELL MAYBE I SHOULD EXPLAIN BUD. YOU RAN TO THIS STATION JUDGING BY THE WAY YOU'RE PUFFING AND SWEATING. THE NEXT TRAIN DOESN'T COME IN UNTIL TWO HOURS FROM NOW. SO YOU SURELY COULDN'T HAVE BEEN RUNNING TO CATCH THAT TRAIN NO SIREE, I'D RATHER THINK THAT YOU WERE RUNNING AWA FROM THE SCENE OF THE MURDER,, COME ALONG BUD.

DANNY ALVAREZ WAS TAKEN TO THE SCENE OF THE CRIME AND EVENTUALLY CONFESSED. HE RETURNED TO JAIL AND WAS ELECTROCUTED.

Your Dream Girl will be an exquisite vision of allurement, charm, fascination and loveliness in this exotic, bewitching, daring, bare-back, filmy sheer gown. Its delicate, translucent fabric (washes like a dream) will not shrink. Put on at home, with this cleverly designed halter neck that ties or unties at the flick of a finger. Lavishly laced midriff and peek-a-boo bottom. She'll love you for this charm revealing Dream Girl Fashion. In exquisite black sheer.

Satisfaction Guaranteed or your money back.

DREAM GIRL FASHIONS,
2 East 45th Street, New York 17, N.Y.
Please send BLACK SORCERY gown at $9.95. If not entirely satisfied, I'll return within 10 days for full cash refund.

( ) I enclose $9.95 cash, check or money order, send postage prepaid (I save us 75c postage). (You may get it at our store too!)

( ) I enclose $10.00. Will pay postman $9.95 plus postage.

Check size wanted:
☐ 32 ☐ 34 ☐ 36 ☐ 38 ☐ 40
IN BLACK ONLY
(If you don't know the size send approximate height and weight)

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

NEW! MAGIC PANEL FEATURE SLIMS LIKE MAGIC! LOOK SLIMMER, MORE YOUTHFUL

REDUCE
YOUR APPEARANCE!

THE FIGURE ADJUSTER MUST BE THE BEST GIRDLE YOU EVER WORE . . . YOU MUST FEEL MORE COMFORTABLE, and you MUST look and feel younger . . . your shape MUST be noticeably improved or you get every cent back at once!

No matter how many other girdles you have tried, we believe NO OTHER GIRDLE CAN DO MORE FOR YOU THAN THE FIGURE ADJUSTER! No other girdle or supporter belt offers you more TUMMY control, BULGE control, HOLD IN and STAY-UP power . . . safely scientifically. No other girdle can bring to approach the miracle-working FIGURE ADJUSTER features! Figure Adjuster [illegible] LIFTS [illegible] yet [illegible] [illegible] Figure Adjuster [illegible] CIRCULATE [illegible] ABSORBS [illegible] the [illegible] ADJUST IT to just the right amount of BULGE [illegible] you like and NEED for an IMPROVED FIGURE! MAGIC PANEL CONTROL! No laces show when you wear a SLIMMING Figure Adjuster. The control you get is completely COMFORTABLE . . . and GUARANTEED healthful lasting support. Its satin TUMMY PANEL laces right up to meet [illegible] NO MIDRIFF BULGE! [illegible] and FLAT [illegible] TUMMY SLIMS your WAISTLINE! Its hips [illegible] SPARK [illegible] waistline roll! The [illegible] SLENDERIZING [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

3 Feet HIGH! ALL LIVE RUBBER*

GIANT BEACH BALL

GUARANTEED 100% AGAINST BREAKAGE

Toss it here! That's what EVERYONE says when they see this wonder of a beach ball! Giant multi-color beach ball is a swell companion at resort, camp or playground!

One piece seamless construction resists hard use. Patented blow up feature means it just can't leak Easy to inflate by mouth or pump.

Float on it! Punch it around! Kick it around! Don't worry; you can't break it! This giant beach ball is guaranteed against breakage under ANY conditions at ANY time! If it breaks YOU get a NEW ONE FREE!

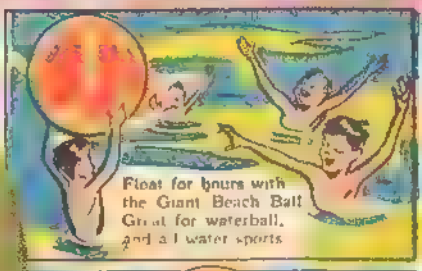
We pay postage. Rush just $1 cash, check, or money order NOW!

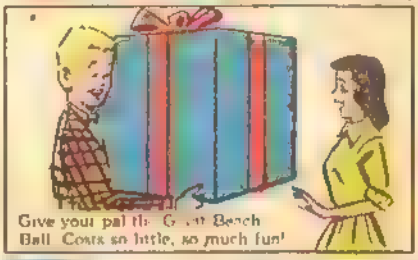
ACTUAL PHOTO

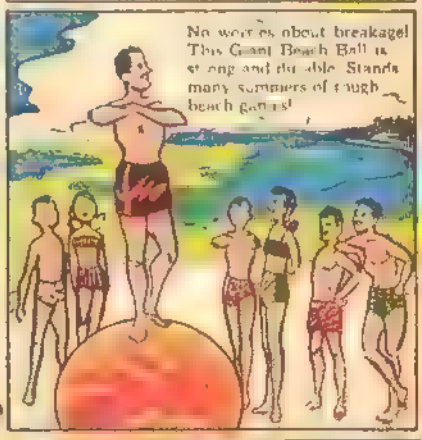
$1 POSTPAID

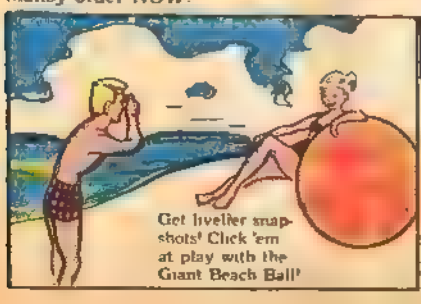
* GENUINE ALL-RUBBER NO-SEAM CONSTRUCTION

This giant beach ball is NOTHING LIKE cheap inflated beach toys









GET YOURS FIRST — RUSH THIS COUPON TODAY!

YOUNG PRODUCTS, Dept. 1387
490 Madison Ave.
New York 17, N. Y.

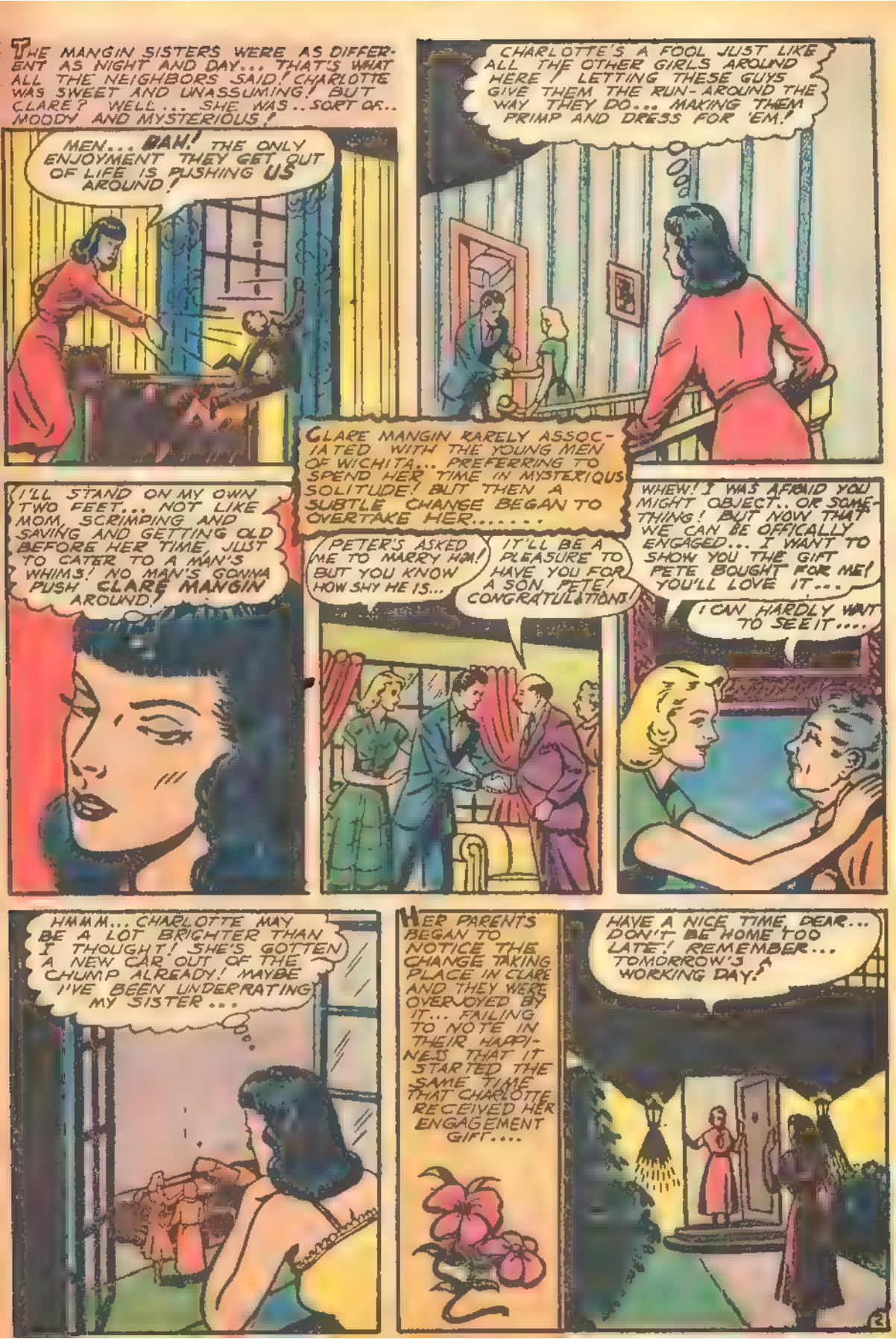
OK! Here's my $1.00 in cash, check or money order, and send me POSTPAID a GIANT all rubber BEACH BALL. You replace without charge if it breaks under ANY condition

NAME _____

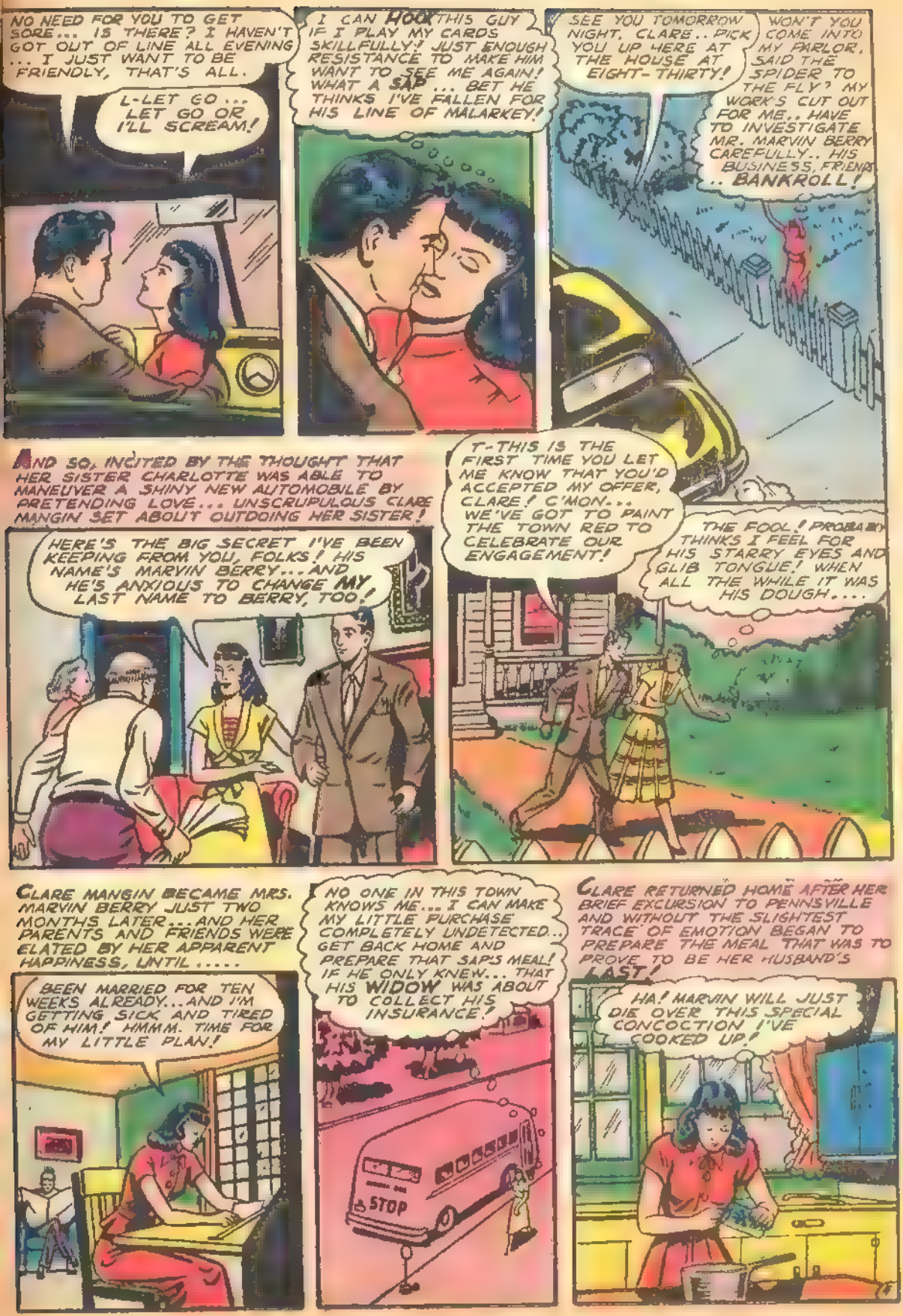
ADDRESS _____

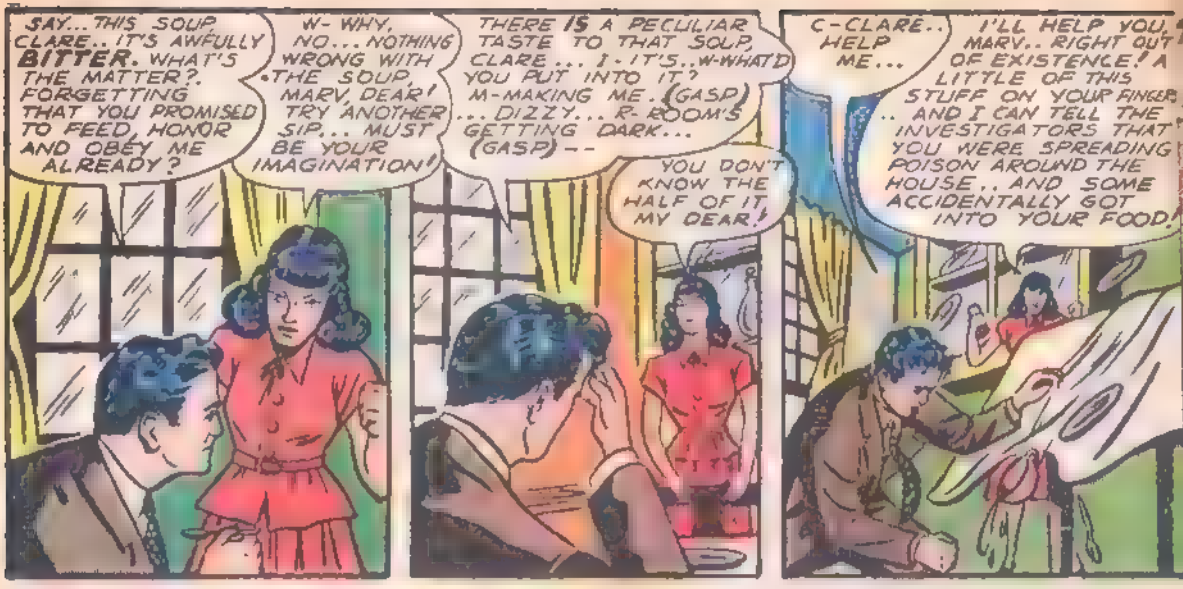
CITY _____ STATE _____

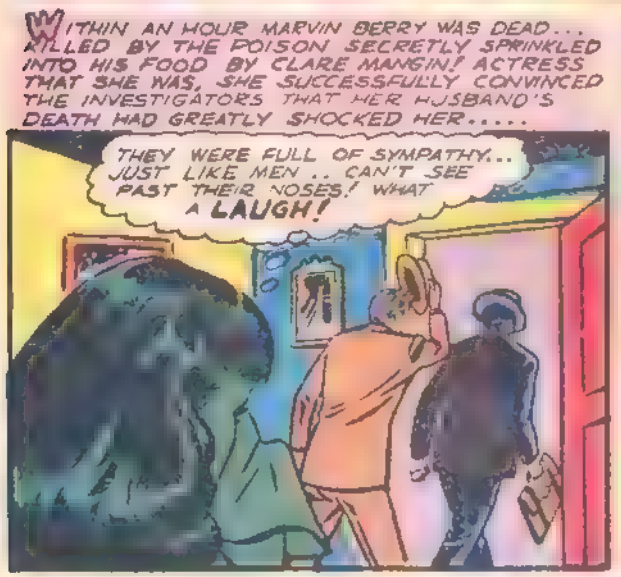
THE WITCH OF TERROR-


THE MANGIN SISTERS WERE AS DIFFERENT AS NIGHT AND DAY... THAT'S WHAT ALL THE NEIGHBORS SAID! CHARLOTTE WAS SWEET AND UNASSUMING! BUT CLARE? WELL... SHE WAS..SORT OF.. MOODY AND MYSTERIOUS!
MEN... BAH! THE ONLY ENJOYMENT THEY GET OUT OF LIFE IS PUSHING US AROUND!
CHARLOTTE'S A FOOL JUST LIKE ALL THE OTHER GIRLS AROUND HERE! LETTING THESE GUYS GIVE THEM THE RUN-AROUND THE WAY THEY DO... MAKING THEM PRIMP AND DRESS FOR 'EM!
CLARE MANGIN RARELY ASSOCIATED WITH THE YOUNG MEN OF WICHITA... PREFERRING TO SPEND HER TIME IN MYSTERIOUS SOLITUDE! BUT THEN A SUBTLE CHANGE BEGAN TO OVERTAKE HER.....
I'LL STAND ON MY OWN TWO FEET... NOT LIKE MOM, SCRIMPING AND SAVING AND GETTING OLD BEFORE HER TIME, JUST TO CATER TO A MAN'S WHIMS! NO MAN'S GONNA PUSH CLARE MANGIN AROUND!
PETER'S ASKED ME TO MARRY HIM! BUT YOU KNOW HOW SHY HE IS...
IT'LL BE A PLEASURE TO HAVE YOU FOR A SON, PETE! CONGRATULATIONS!
WHEW! I WAS AFRAID YOU MIGHT OBJECT.. OR SOMETHING! BUT NOW THAT WE CAN BE OFFICALLY ENGAGED... I WANT TO SHOW YOU THE GIFT PETE BOUGHT FOR ME! YOU'LL LOVE IT...
I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE IT....
HMMM... CHARLOTTE MAY BE A LOT BRIGHTER THAN I THOUGHT! SHE'S GOTTEN A NEW CAR OUT OF THE CHUMP ALREADY! MAYBE I'VE BEEN UNDERRATING MY SISTER...
HER PARENTS BEGAN TO NOTICE THE CHANGE TAKING PLACE IN CLARE AND THEY WERE OVERJOYED BY IT... FAILING TO NOTE IN THEIR HAPPINESS THAT IT STARTED THE SAME TIME THAT CHARLOTTE RECEIVED HER ENGAGEMENT GIFT....
HAVE A NICE TIME, DEAR... DON'T BE HOME TOO LATE! REMEMBER... TOMORROW'S A WORKING DAY!

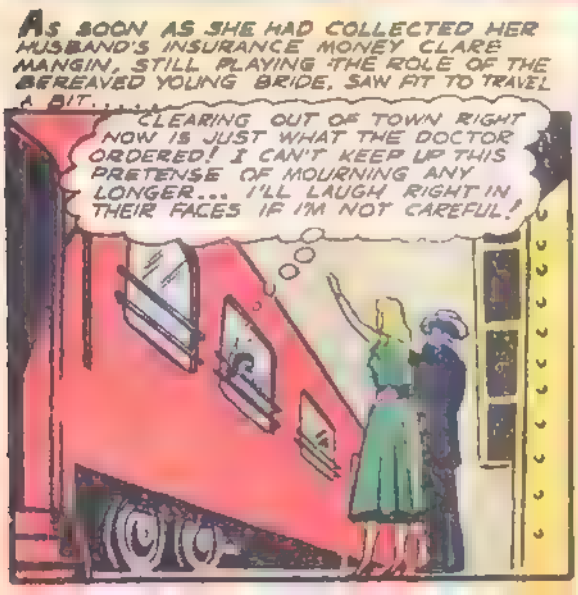
WORKING DAY, EH? MAYBE TOMORROW.. BUT NOT FOR LONG! I'M NOT GOING TO SLAVE ALL MY LIFE LIKE THE REST OF THESE FEMALE IDIOTS... I'LL HAVE MEN WORKING FOR ME!
MOM WOULD DIE IF SHE EVER FOUND OUT WHAT I DO ON THESE SO CALLED "DATES" OF MINE! WHAT A LAUGH... SHE THINKS ALL OF US SHOULD PLAY BY THE RULES MEN MAKE!
'SCUSE ME, MA'M.. BUT WOMEN AREN'T ALLOWED AT THE BAR WITHOUT AN ESCORT!
B- BU.. ..I'M WAITING FOR SOM ONE TO MEET ME..
VERY KIND OF YOU, MR. BERRY.. RESCUING A DAMSEL IN DISTRESS! THESE LITTLE INEQUALITIES BETWEEN MEN AND WOMEN.. FRIGHTFULLY BORING, ARENT THEY?
YOU BET... PARTICULARLY SINCE THEY KEPT ME FROM MEETING YOU UNTIL NOW!
THE YOUNG LADY S WAITING FOR ME, CHARLIE! DIDN'T RECOGNIZE HER FOR A MINUTE IN THIS CUTE GET-UP SHE'S WEARING! EVERYTHING'S FINE... NO NEED TO WORRY...
OKAY, MR BERRY.. IT'S JUST THE RULE OF THE HOUSE...
THE HOURS OF THAT EVENTFUL EVENING SPED BY... AND ON HER VERY BEST BEHAVIOUR, CLARE MANGIN PROVED TO BE QUITE A SUCCESS FULL ENCHANTRESS AS FAR AS MARVIN BERRY WAS CONCERNED...
YOU SURPRISE ME, CLARE... I MEAN, A GIRL WHO LETS HERSELF BE PICKED UP....
PICK-UP EH? SO THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK OF ME? I TOLD YOU BEFORE... I WAS WAITING FOR SOMEONE WHEN YOU CAME ALONG.. AND I JUST GOT TIRED OF WAITING!
OWW! I BELIEVE YOU, CLARE ... I WAS ONLY KIDDING!
SMACK

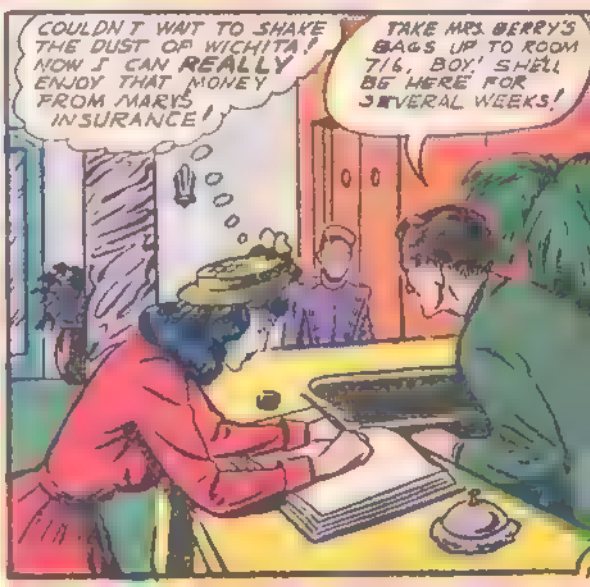

NO NEED FOR YOU TO GET SORE... IS THERE? I HAVEN'T GOT OUT OF LINE ALL EVENING ... I JUST WANT TO BE FRIENDLY, THAT'S ALL.
L-LET GO ... LET GO OR I'LL SCREAM!
I CAN HOOK THIS GUY IF I PLAY MY CARDS SKILLFULLY! JUST ENOUGH RESISTANCE TO MAKE HIM WANT TO SEE ME AGAIN! WHAT A SAP ... BET HE THINKS I'VE FALLEN FOR HIS LINE OF MALARKEY!
SEE YOU TOMORROW NIGHT, CLARE.. PICK YOU UP HERE AT THE HOUSE AT EIGHT-THIRTY!
WON'T YOU COME INTO MY PARLOR, SAID THE SPIDER TO THE FLY? MY WORK'S CUT OUT FOR ME.. HAVE TO INVESTIGATE MR. MARVIN BERRY CAREFULLY.. HIS BUSINESS, FRIENDS .. BANKROLL!
AND SO, INCITED BY THE THOUGHT THAT HER SISTER CHARLOTTE WAS ABLE TO MANEUVER A SHINY NEW AUTOMOBILE BY PRETENDING LOVE... UNSCRUPULOUS CLARE MANGIN SET ABOUT OUTDOING HER SISTER!
HERE'S THE BIG SECRET I'VE BEEN KEEPING FROM YOU, FOLKS! HIS NAME'S MARVIN BERRY... AND HE'S ANXIOUS TO CHANGE MY LAST NAME TO BERRY, TOO!
T-THIS IS THE FIRST TIME YOU LET ME KNOW THAT YOU'D ACCEPTED MY OFFER, CLARE! C'MON... WE'VE GOT TO PAINT THE TOWN RED TO CELEBRATE OUR ENGAGEMENT!
THE FOOL! PROBABLY THINKS I FEEL FOR HIS STARRY EYES AND GLIB TONGUE! WHEN ALL THE WHILE IT WAS HIS DOUGH....
CLARE MANGIN BECAME MRS. MARVIN BERRY JUST TWO MONTHS LATER... AND HER PARENTS AND FRIENDS WERE ELATED BY HER APPARENT HAPPINESS, UNTIL .....
BEEN MARRIED FOR TEN WEEKS ALREADY... AND I'M GETTING SICK AND TIRED OF HIM! HMMM. TIME FOR MY LITTLE PLAN!
NO ONE IN THIS TOWN KNOWS ME... I CAN MAKE MY LITTLE PURCHASE COMPLETELY UNDETECTED.. GET BACK HOME AND PREPARE THAT SAPS MEAL! IF HE ONLY KNEW... THAT HIS WIDOW WAS ABOUT TO COLLECT HIS INSURANCE!
STOP
CLARE RETURNED HOME AFTER HER BRIEF EXCURSION TO PENNSVILLE AND WITHOUT THE SLIGHTEST TRACE OF EMOTION BEGAN TO PREPARE THE MEAL THAT WAS TO PROVE TO BE HER HUSBAND'S LAST!
HA! MARVIN WILL JUST DIE OVER THIS SPECIAL CONCOCTION I'VE COOKED UP!


SAY... THIS SOUP, CLARE.. IT'S AWFULLY BITTER. WHAT'S THE MATTER?. FORGETTING THAT YOU PROMISED TO FEED, HONOR AND OBEY ME ALREADY?
W- WHY, NO... NOTHING WRONG WITH THE SOUP, MARV, DEAR! TRY ANOTHER SIP... MUST BE YOUR IMAGINATION!
THERE IS A PECULIAR TASTE TO THAT SOUP, CLARE... I - IT'S.. W-WHAT'D YOU PUT INTO IT? M-MAKING ME. (GASP) ... DIZZY... R- ROOM'S GETTING DARK... (GASP) --
YOU DON'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT, MY DEAR!
C-CLARE.. HELP ME...
I'LL HELP YOU, MARV.. RIGHT OUT OF EXISTENCE! A LITTLE OF THIS STUFF ON YOUR FINGER .. AND I CAN TELL THE INVESTIGATORS THAT YOU WERE SPREADING POISON AROUND THE HOUSE.. AND SOME ACCIDENTALLY GOT INTO YOUR FOOD!


WITHIN AN HOUR MARVIN BERRY WAS DEAD... KILLED BY THE POISON SECRETLY SPRINKLED INTO HIS FOOD BY CLARE MANGIN! ACTRESS THAT SHE WAS, SHE SUCCESSFULLY CONVINCED THE INVESTIGATORS THAT HER HUSBAND'S DEATH HAD GREATLY SHOCKED HER.....
THEY WERE FULL OF SYMPATHY... JUST LIKE MEN .. CAN'T SEE PAST THEIR NOSES! WHAT A LAUGH!

CLARE MANGIN ISN'T GOING TO SLAVE FOR ANY MAN! TEN WEEKS OF IT WAS ENOUGH FOR ME... AND NOW I GET PAID OFF FOR PRETENDING TO BE THE ADORING LITTLE WOMAN! TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS IN INSURANCE MONEY!


AS SOON AS SHE HAD COLLECTED HER HUSBAND'S INSURANCE MONEY CLARE MANGIN, STILL PLAYING THE ROLE OF THE BEREAVED YOUNG BRIDE, SAW FIT TO TRAVEL A BIT.....
CLEARING OUT OF TOWN RIGHT NOW IS JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED! I CAN'T KEEP UP THIS PRETENSE OF MOURNING ANY LONGER... I'LL LAUGH RIGHT IN THEIR FACES IF I'M NOT CAREFUL!


COULDN'T WAIT TO SHAKE THE DUST OF WICHITA! NOW I CAN REALLY ENJOY THAT MONEY FROM MARV'S INSURANCE!
TAKE MRS. BERRY'S BAGS UP TO ROOM 7/6, BOY! SHE'LL BE HERE FOR SEVERAL WEEKS!

THOSE WEEKS IN THE EAST SPED BY WITH GREAT SPEED... BUT NOT SO FAST THAT DIABOLICAL CLARE MANGIN WAS UNABLE TO MEET AND BECOME FRIENDLY WITH A CERTAIN FRANK HALL.....

I'LL SAY GOODNIGHT NOW, CLARA! IT'S BEEN A PLEASURE BEING WITH YOU! DIDN'T THINK I COULD GET TO KNOW A GIRL SO WELL IN JUST A FEW SHORT DAYS...

CERTAINLY ODD THAT WE SHOULD MEET THAT WAY... JUST CASUALLY BUMPING INTO ONE ANOTHER AT A BAR! BUT REGARDLESS OF THAT... I'LL CALL FOR YOU AGAIN TOMORROW AT EIGHT-THIRTY.....

WHAT A LAUGH! THEY DON'T EVEN GIVE ME A CHANCE TO SPEND MARVIN'S MONEY... BEFORE ANOTHER MAN IS ANXIOUS FOR ME TO BECOME HIS WIDOW!

FRANK HALL'S COURTSHIP WAS BRIEF... AND SUCCESSFUL! EVEN CLARE ADMITTED THAT HE WAS FAR MORE GLIB AND ATTRACTIVE THAN HER FIRST HUSBAND! JUST ONE MONTH AFTER THEY MET..

I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, DARLING... WITH THAT RECENT TRAGEDY OF YOURS! THIS WAY.. NO ONE NEED KNOW FOR AWHILE!

OH, FRANK DARLING... YOU'RE SO CONSIDERATE!

THIS WAS A GREAT IDEA OF YOURS, CLARA.. SLIPPING AWAY FROM CIVILIZATION FOR OUR HONEY-MOON! NO ONE KNOWS WHERE WE ARE.. WHERE WE'RE HEADED!

AND NO ONE'LL KNOW EXACTLY WHY THIS IS GOING TO BE ONE OF THE SHORTEST MARRIAGES ON RECORD EITHER!

HERE'S A LITTLE FLOWER FOR YOUR HAIR, DARLING!

KEEP IT FOR YOUR FUNERAL! THAT INSURANCE YOU TOOK OUT WHEN WE WERE MARRIED IS GOING TO COME IN MIGHTY HANDY! AND WITH MY NAME LISTED AS CLARA BERRY... THEY'LL PROBABLY NEVER BE ABLE TO IDENTIFY ME AS CLARE MANGIN OF WICHITA!

THIS IS NO TIME FOR PLAYING, CLARA... I... HEY! N-NO.. P-PLEASE!

SAVE YOUR BREATH, FRANK... YOU DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME LEFT! WAY OUT HERE BY OURSELVES.. NO ONE CAN DENY THAT I SAW YOU FALL OFF THE CLIFF ACCIDENTALLY! AND AFTER I COLLECT YOUR INSURANCE MONEY.....

... CLARA BERRY DISAPPEARS FROM TOWN... AND CLARE MANGIN SHOWS UP AGAIN IN WICHITA... RETURNING AFTER THAT LITTLE TRIP SHE REQUIRED TO SOOTHE HER NERVES! NOT A BAD LITTLE INTERLUDE!

NEAREST PHONE IS MILES FROM HERE... WHO COULD SUSPECT THAT I DID ANYTHING BUT WATCH MY HUSBAND FALL ACCIDENTALLY TO HIS DEATH? THEN RACE HYSTERICALLY TO THE PHONE TO REPORT THE TERRIBLE INCIDENT? AND WHILE EVERYONE IS SYMPATHIZING WITH THE BRIDE... SHE COLLECTS ANOTHER FIFTEEN GRAND! TEE-HEE!

845

SHE WAITED IN TOWN FOR SEVERAL WEEKS.. LONG ENOUGH TO COLLECT FRANK HALL'S INSURANCE MONEY... AND THEN RETURNED TO WICHITA AS CLARE MANGIN... LEAVING HER IDENTITY AS CLARA BERRY BEHIND HER!

MY POOR DARLING... I HOPE YOUR TRIP WAS RESTFUL ... AND **FORGETFUL!**

YOU LOOK IN THE PINK, CLARE.. FEEL WELL ENOUGH FOR A BIG SURPRISE?

PETE'S OLD FRIEND BURT RANDOLPH JUST CAME TO TOWN... HE'S OPENING UP A BRANCH OFFICE FOR HIS FIRM RIGHT HERE IN WICHITA! AND.. WELL... PETE THOUGHT THE TWO OF YOU....

IT'S A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU, CLARE! YOUR FAMILY'S BEEN TELLING ME ALL ABOUT YOU!

OH.. HAVE THEY?

CLARE FOLLOWED THE USUAL PATTERN... BURT RANDOLPH, LIKE THE UNFORTUNATE MEN BEFORE HIM, FOUND HER IRRESISTIBLE.... AND THREE MONTHS AFTER THEY MET, WERE MARRIED!

NOW DON'T TRY YOUR WOMANLY WILES ON **ME**, CLARE! THAT INSURANCE I'M CARRYING IS **MORE** THAN ENOUGH! BESIDES.. WE CAN'T AFFORD....

WHY, YOU CHEAP TIN HORN! YOU GAVE ME ALL SORTS OF STORIES ABOUT HOW MUCH DOUGH YOU HAD... AND ALL I'VE DONE SINCE I MARRIED YOU IS WORK MY FINGERS TO THE BONE! THE LEAST YOU CAN DO IS INCREASE YOUR INSURANCE SO THAT WHEN...

WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT? **WHEN?** WHEN **WHAT?**

THAT FIRST HUSBAND OF YOURS.... HE DIED SOON AFTER YOU MARRIED, DIDN'T HE? AND PETE HANDLED HIS LIFE INSURANCE POLICY... TOLD ME THAT HE INCREASED IT GREATLY JUST A WEEK BEFORE HE DIED IN THAT.. **"ACCIDENT"**!

L-LET GO OF MY WRIST, BURT...!

I'LL DO MORE THAN HURT YOUR WRIST BEFORE I GET THROUGH WITH YOU! I WANT THE TRUTH, CLARE.. HOW **DID** THIS BERRY GUY PASS OUT? AND WHAT DID YOU DO ALL THE TIME YOU WERE AWAY FROM WICHITA? SPEAK UP...

Y-YOU'RE FRIGHTENING ME....

NO MAN'S GOING TO TALK TO **ME** LIKE THAT, YOU FOUR-FLUSHER! IF YOU WERE SO SUSPICIOUS OF ME THAT YOU HAD TO GO AROUND AND QUESTION EVERYONE IN WICHITA.. ... WHY DID YOU MARRY ME?

M-MY HUNCH... WAS RIGHT! YOU DID KILL YOUR FIRST HUSBAND, ...Y-YOU'RE A MURDERESS!
GOT IT ALL DOPED OUT, HAVEN'T YOU? THINK YOU'VE GOT ME CORNERED, EH?
I SUPPOSE YOU'RE ALL SET TO TALK TO THE POLICE ABOUT ME, EH? YOU CHEAP FOUR-FLUSHER.. I'LL STOP YOU FROM BLABBING IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO...
N-NO... C-CLARE.....!!!
NO MAN IS GOING TO GET ME INTO TROUBLE! I'VE KNOWN SMARTER GUYS THAN YOU... AND I'VE TAKEN CARE OF THEM, TOO!
HER LUCK SEEMED TO HAVE TURNED SOUR, FOR CLARE MANGIN (ALIAS CLARE BERRY, CLARA HALL AND CLARE RANDOLPH) WAS BROUGHT TO TRIAL IN 1937 FOR HOMICIDE.. THE MURDER OF BURT RANDOLPH
I AM FORCED TO RELEASE YOU, CLARE MANGIN, FOR LACK OF EVIDENCE! IT IS QUITE APPARENT TO ME, HOWEVER, THAT YOU ARE AN EVIL AND WICKED WOMAN!
LOOK AT THEM.. BELIEVING WHAT THAT OLD GOAT HAD TO SAY ABOUT ME! THERE'S FEAR ON THEIR FACES.. HE CONVINCED THEM THAT I'M A SHE DEVIL.. A WITCH! WHAT A LAUGH!!
BUT IT WASN'T MUCH OF A LAUGH FOR CLARE... WHEN SHE REALIZED SHE WAS FEARED AND OSTRACIZED IN WICHITA! FOR A WHILE SHE TRAVELED THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY.. BUT INEVITABLY SHE TURNED HER FOOTSTEPS BACK TOWARD HER HOME TOWN!
HOME AGAIN! IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME... EVERYONE'S PROBABLY FORGOTTEN ABOUT ME BY NOW!
T-THEY.. RECOGNIZE ME! I CAN HEAR THEM CHATTERING... THEY REMEMBER THAT CURSED TRIAL... TALKING ABOUT ME LIKE COMMON GOSSIP-MONGERS! AND THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO BUT TAKE IT... AND ALL MY MONEY IS GONE!

HER MONEY GONE... HER REPUTATION GONE... CLARE MANGIN WAS REJECTED BY ALL WHO HAD KNOWN HER! HER FAMILY WAS SCATTERED..HER MOTHER HAD DIED DURING THE TRIAL.. AND HER FATHER SOON AFTER... CHARLOTTE AND PETE HAD BEEN FORCED TO MOVE BECAUSE OF NOTORIETY!

IT WAS ALL MY FAMILY'S FAULT! IF THEY HADN'T INTRODUCED ME TO THAT DEAD-BEAT RANDOLPH...

BEEN WATCHING YOU, SISTER... NOTHING MAKES ME SO SAD AS A LONE DRINKER! CARE TO HAVE A DRINK WITH ME?

A D-DRINK? YEAH.... LIKE TO, VERY MUCH!

FINDING HERSELF IN A FAMILIAR SITUATION, ONCE AGAIN, CLARE MANGIN'S MIND BEGAN TO FOLLOW ITS USUAL PATTERN! SHE CAST OFF HER TACITURN MANNER... WAS FRIENDLY ENOUGH TO THE NEWCOMER SO THAT HE PROPOSED A DATE.....

THE DAYS SPED BY, AND THE STRANGE COURTSHIP OF CLARE MANGIN PROGRESSED! FINALLY, THREE WEEKS AFTER SHE MET WILL MORTON... THEY WERE MARRIED IN WICHITA CITY HALL....

YOU'LL GO THE WAY OF ALL THE OTHERS, WILL MORTON! YOU'RE MY LAST CHANCE FOR INDEPENDENCE... FOR FREEDOM....

H-HEY! WATCH OUT... THAT STONE WALL!

HE'LL BE HERE IN A FEW MINUTES! MUST BE AN AWFUL DOPE.. DOESN'T KNOW WHO I AM, EVIDENTLY! HE'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH.. JUST AS SOON AS I DISCOVER HOW MUCH INSURANCE HE CARRIES!

T-THE FOOL THINKS I REALLY LOVE HIM. CLARE MANGIN NEVER LOVED ANYONE BUT HERSELF! HIS INSURANCE IS PAID UP.. I'M THE BENEFICIARY.. NOW'S MY CHANCE TO COLLECT!

SHE TRIED TO KILL ME... SMASHED INTO THAT STONE WALL WHEN THE CAR GOT OUT OF CONTROL!

THANK YOUR LUCKY STARS YOU WEREN'T HER VICTIM, WILL....

GUESS I CAN TEAR UP THIS PHONEY MARRIAGE LICENSE WE ISSUED TO YOU DOWN AT CITY HALL! WON'T NEED IT AS EVIDENCE AGAINST HER, EH?

NOT ANY LONGER, FRED! IT WAS A CUTE TRICK... MY POSING AS ANOTHER GUY JUST ASKING TO BE MURDERED FOR MY INSURANCE MONEY.. BUT THAT WAS THE ONLY CHANCE WE HAD OF TRAPPING CLARE MANGIN TO HAVE HER TRY TO MURDER A MEMBER OF THE POLICE DEPARTMENT!

THE WEIRD Murder

IN THE apartment of Norma Merkle were her boy friend, Sam Gregg and two friends of Gregg's, Marvin Osterman and Asa Fields. It was the night of March 23, 1928. Norma herself was a comely brunette, about thirty years old. Gregg was about thirty-five and the other two about Gregg's age. The men were no longer kids. They knew the score and didn't mind a bit of cheating to get by. In fact they thrived, in their own way, on crookedness. They were stickup men. Norma herself was on the level. She did not know the particular nature of Gregg's business, and, woman fashion, did not ask.

It was Osterman who, lounging about reading the paper, suddenly threw down his reading matter and rose from the chair in which he had been sitting.

"You guys coming with me, or are ya gonna sit there all night like a bunch of dopes?"

Gregg looked across the room. "You mind, Norma, if we take a powder for a little while?"

The woman shrugged. "Go ahead, if you like their company better than mine," she said.

Asa Field grinned. "Don't be like that, Norma," he said, slipping his top coat on. "This is business. How do ya think Gregg's gonna take ya places if ya don't let him make no moola."

"I told him to go ahead," said Norma caustically. "I'll get along."

Outside the three men huddled in a dark corner of a street in Chester, Pennsylvania

"What's up?" Gregg asked. "What's all the hurry, Marvin?"

"I'm broke," Osterman said. "And near as I can figure, you birds are, too There's a chain store down past the Creek Road that stays open late on Friday nights. We could make it jus before nine. Then when the manager closes we can nab him going out with the cash. It'l be a cinch."

"Well, okay," Gregg answered. "I'll go ge the car out of the yard. You guys wait here."

Just beyond the other end of the Creek Roa a youth was bidding his girl good-night. H was a big handsome boy, whose husky arm made the girl seem small and completely in hi gentle power. He bent down to kiss her, the turned her face away from his.'

"Not on the lips tonight, dear. This col of mine, you know."

Bettina Williams smiled: "You're thought ful always, Allen," she whispered. "But pleas get better fast!"

The boy, Allen Young, hugged the girl and smiling, turned away. "I'll see you agai tomorrow night, honey," he said.

He was never to set eyes on her again Death was just around the corner.

The road was desolate and lonely, but th moon was high and Allen Young had travele the way thousands of times during his years,— as a boy, as a high school lad, as a young man But at no time had the night and the moo seemed so bright, for tonight love illumine his way, too Tonight Bett had said she woul marry him! His thoughts were in the clouds He paid slight, if any, attention to the head lights of the car jogging slowly down the roa toward him.

In the car, behind the dim headlights Gregg held the wheel against the frost-hard ened ruts in the road Beside him Osterma stared ahead, his hands in his topcoat pockets his right index finger tingling on the trigge of a .38

"Hey," he whispered. "This guy up ahead. I know him. He works in a store in Chester. He always carries a wad of green stuff with him. Maybe a couple of hundred."

"He'd be easy to roll," agreed Field eagerly. "Not half so much risk as the store!"

"Stop when we get up to him, Gregg," Osterman said. "Asa, you stick him up and I'll cover you. Gregg, stay here in the car for the getaway."

Allen Young did not realize the car had stopped until the man sprang from the vehicle and crossed the road. Young looked at the man and hesitated. Probably, he thought, someone who has lost his way. Then the second guy coming out of the car . . . that was Marvin Osterman. He had known him about town for years. Young stopped. "Having trouble?" he asked. His voice was friendly.

The reply had little warmth in it. "Get your hands up, you," Field snarled.

Young looked at the gun in Field's hand, and at the .38 that Osterman held as he came up behind Field.

"So that's it!" Young exclaimed. "Why you no good rats, I could take you with one hand."

And he could. Allen Young was an athlete. He shot out with a right that sent Field's head back, and tipped the crook back on his heels. Again Young crashed his fist straight out and Field went down. For a moment Osterman stood staring, unbelieving that one unarmed guy could cause such havoc with their plans. Then a gun barked in the hand of Asa Field.

A flash of orange, a cry of pain as Young sank to his knees, his hands lifted to his head! The gun cracked out again through the night Young lay groaning. Field turned. Osterman was drawing a bead. He, too, fired at Allen Young. Then the two, terrified at what they had done, turned and fled.

Back in town the trio split up. Gregg raced, pale and trembling, up the stairs to Norma's apartment. Barging in the door, he gasped, "Marv and Asa! They just bumped a guy off! We gotta get away!"

Norma cried out in fear. "Did they kill . . . I mean, is he dead for sure?"

"I guess so. He was groanin' something awful!"

Allen Young died that night in the hospital with the name of Osterman unspoken on his lips. He had tried to tell the police, but life had ebbed too soon.

The police were grim. This was wanton murder. And they lost no time in going to work, determined to trace down the ruthless killers. Bettina Williams, heartbroken, could not find a reason in her whole review of her association with Allen Young. Jealousy could not have been the motive, for there never had been anyone else for either of the two lovers.

Detectives Paul Newton and Edward Stannard went carefully over the ground. There were no clues, no motives, except, perhaps frustrated robbery. Newton nodded. That could be it. Perhaps there was a pattern of crime to follow He called all surrounding towns and waited.

Results were fast. A criminal sets a pattern almost always. The vicinity of the chain store, the knocking out of the victim. This time it was murder, but the pattern was there all the same. There was a call from the Chief of Police in the next neighboring city. "Look for a guy named Osterman," the officer said.

When the trio of killers were rounded up they cried out in terror, each blaming another of their members The testimony of Norma Merkle clinched the case for all.

On the 2nd of October, about six months from the date of the awful crime, Field and Osterman went to the electric chair to pay the penalty of their crimes. Even before that Gregg had begun serving a lifetime in prison.

THE SAGA OF THE SLAUGHTER AT SEA

THE WEIRD STORY OF LEO SMITH AND HIS FANTASTIC HAIR-RAISING BATTLE WITH THE LAW

YA BLASTED IDIOT, SMITH—YA GOT US INTO THIS...WHY NOT LET US SURRENDER? I DON'T WANT TO HAVE MY GUTS TORN OUT BY ONE OF THEM SHELLS! TEN YEARS IN JAIL AIN'T AS BAD AS BEIN' RIPPED OPEN AND SPLATTERED ALL OVER TH' DECK!

WRIGHT'S TALKIN' SENSE, SMITH—GIVE US A BREAK. LET'S CALL IT QUITS! EVEN IF WE GET AWAY THIS TIME, WHO KNOWS—MEBBE THEY'LL BE SENDING A COUPLE OF CRUISERS AFTER US! FOR CRIPE SAKE, SMITH—HAVE A HEART. WE AIN'T READY TO DIE YET!

GO ON, YA WHITE LIVERED PUNKS! IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN TH' WHOLE BRITISH NAVY TO SCARE ME...YOU BIRDS TOOK A CHANCE WHEN TH' GOIN' LOOKED EASY—NOW YA GOT TO STICK IT OUT WITH ME! AND IF YA TRY T' PULL ANYTHING I'LL RIP YA WITH THIS THOMPSON MYSELF—AND DON'T THINK I CAN'T FINISH THIS JOB WITHOUT YA!

A TRUE CRIME STORY

IT WASN'T MANY YEARS AGO, BACK IN THE '20'S, IN FACT, THAT 3 MEN MET IN A LONDON PUB TO HATCH ONE OF THE STRANGEST PLOTS IN THE ANNALS OF CRIME...

...SO YA GOT THE THING STRAIGHT? IT'S A CINCH! I DON'T CARE WHO THE TUB BELONGS TO, THE WAY I GOT IT WORKED OUT ONCE WE GET 'ER AWAY FROM ENGLAND SHE CAN BE CHANGED SO YA'D NEVER KNOW 'ER. WE'LL CLEAN UP ON THE DEAL...AND I FIGURE WE'LL KEEP CLEANIN' UP...

Y'KNOW SMITH, TH' PLAN'S SO BLOODY CRAZY IT MIGHT JUST WORK OUT LIKE YOU SAY! THAT'S WHAT I LIKE ABOUT YOU CHAPS FROM TH' STATES—IMAGINATION!

JUST A RIGHT SMART BLOKE...THAT'S WHAT 'E IS, BEN. TOO BAD WE DIDN'T MEET LEO A LONG TIME AGO WE'D ALL BE RICH BY THIS TIME!

THAT'S RIGHT HONEY...I HAD THIS DEAL ALL FIGURED OUT BEFORE I SKIPPED OUT FROM CHI...AND LISTEN, MAY...WHEN THIS GIMMICK PANS OUT I'LL SMOTHER YA IN SABLES...YA'LL BE WEIGHED DOWN WITH DIAMONDS. HONEY—

NEVER MIND THAT STUFF, LEO...I BEEN TAKIN' CARE OF MAY PRETTY WELL...SHE AIN'T GOT NO NEED FOR YOUR HELP. JUST KEEP THIS ALL STRICTLY BUSINESS, OR THERE MAY BE SOME TROUBLE...

OH, COME OFF IT, DEARIE. LEO DON'T MEAN NO HARM...HE'S JUST GOT A GREAT BIG HEART. BESIDES, WHEN DID YOU EVER LOAD ME DOWN WITH FURS AND JEWELS, BEN? IF LEO WANTS TO—

SHUT UP! CUT IT, I SAY! THIS IS JUST A SAMPLE OF WHAT YOU'LL GET IF YOU TRY TO TWO-TIME ME, MAY...

OW! WHY YOU CHEAP—

LISTEN, BEN—MAY'S A BIG GIRL... SHE'S GOT A MIND OF HER OWN. I DON'T GO IN FOR THAT BUSINESS OF WHACKIN' A PRETTY DAME AROUND. HOW'D YA LIKE ME TO BAT YOUR EARS IN? I SAY MAY GETS ANYTHING I WANT TO GIVE HER, AND YOU KEEP YOUR BIG NOSE OUT OF IT UNLESS YA WANT IT KNOCKED OFF!
ALL RIGHT, M'LAD—JUST TRY IT.. IF YA WANT TO GET YOUR THROAT SLIT! ASK JEFF WALKER HERE ABOUT MY WORK WITH A KNIFE PRETTY AIN'T IT, JEFF? YEAH COME ON, OLD BOY—I AIN'T ONE BIT OUT OF PRACTICE... JUST TRY ME!
YA NEED A LITTLE WET STUFF TO COOL YA OFF, BENNY BOY—AND MAYBE A LITTLE LESSON BESIDES' THIS IS THE WAY WE HANDLE SMART CHARACTERS BACK IN CHI... HERE'S THE FIRST STEP!
HEY! MY EYES! WHAT TH' DEVIL—!!!
HERE'S STEP NUMBER TWO, BENNY—AND YOURE A PRETTY LUCKY BIRD TO BE GETTIN' ALL THIS FREE OF CHARGE... THIS IS HOW WE USED TO MAKE THE SUCKERS KICK IN FOR PROTECTION BACK HOME... AND THIS ONE'S FOR MAY!
THAT'S IT, LEO HONEY—GIVE IT TO 'IM! MOP UP TH' FLOOR WITH 'IM!
NO! AWWWRR!
NOW, BEN—WHO'S, GOIN' TO CUT WHOSE THROAT? SEE, JUST AS EASY AS THAT! NOW... IF YA WANT TO GET UP AND KEEP YER NOSE CLEAN IT'S OKAY WITH ME!
SURE... SURE, LEO! IF MAY GOES FOR YA, IT'S LIKE YOU SAY... THAT'S HER BUSINESS! SHE'S ALL YOURS, PAL.. I GOT ME HEALTH TO THINK OF!
NO GRUDGE, PAL.. I GOT TO ADMIT YOURE A GOOD LOSER
RIGHT-O, LEO! THE WORLD'S FULL OF GOOD-LOOKIN' LADIES! I AIN'T GOIN' TO BE SORE OVER LOSIN' ONE OF 'EM!
YA GOT SOMETHIN' COMIN' TO YA JUST TH' SAME... I AIN'T FORGETTIN' THIS, SMITH!
C'MON, YA BUNKIN' CHUMPS—ARE WE GOIN' TO PLAY GAMES OR DO WE GET DOWN TO BUSINESS
GET IT STRAIGHT BOYS. FIRST I SET UP A PHONEY COMPANY. YOU BOYS ARE EXECUTIVES, SEE. BIG STUFF! NOW, WHENEVER I NEED A REFERENCE YOU FELLERS PUT IT ON THICK... MY CREDIT IS OKAY WITH YOU. I OPEN A COUPLE OF BANK ACCOUNTS WITH SOME BIG BANKS IN THIS BURG WITH THE DOUGH WE CHIPPED IN, SO WHEN ANYBODY ASKS ABOUT ME HAVIN' THE GREEN STUFF TO PAY MY BILLS, THEM BIRDS AT THE BANKS TELL 'EM SURE, WE'RE LOADED!
A WEEK LATER... THERE IT IS, BOYS... YOU ARE NOW PRESIDENT AND VICE-PRESIDENT OF HENDERSON & COMPANY.. A COUPLE OF BIG SHOTS. AND DON'T FORGET, IF ANYBODY ASKS, I'M A BIG SHOT FROM THE STATES... A MILLIONAIRE, SEE? NATURALLY WHEN YOU BOYS SAY I'M OKAY I CAN BUY WINDSOR CASTLE, CAUSE YOURE BIG BUSINESS AND YOUR WORD'S GOOD AS GOLD... IN A PIG'S EYE!
HA HA! YOU'RE QUITE A CARD, LEO!.. BLIMEY, IF I AIN'T ALMOST CONVINCED I'M REALLY A BIG BUSINESS MAN.. HARD TO KEEP IT FROM GOIN' TO MY HEAD, IF Y'KNOW WHAT I MEAN!
JUST KEEP YOUR MIND ON BUSINESS, YOU GUYS. IF THINGS WORK LIKE I LAID IT OUT WE'LL BE OUT OF ENGLAND AND IN THE SHIPPING BUSINESS IN TWO WEEKS—AND IT WON'T COST US A NICKEL... OR... A SHILLING ...YEAH... WELL, I'LL SEE YOU GUYS LATER!
CHEERIO, LEO—GOOD LUCK!
TAXI
SO, AFTER CAREFULLY LAYING HIS PLANS, LEO SMITH WAS READY FOR THE DARING FINAL MOVE IN HIS AMAZING SCHEME
HA HA! THOSE TWO LIMEYS HAND ME A CHUCKLE—WHAT SUCKERS.. SURE, LET 'EM WORK. BIG SHOTS! HA HA HA! BUT WAIT'LL TIME COMES TO SPLIT THE TAKE... I'LL POWDER ON 'EM SO FAST THEY'LL THINK IT WAS ALL A DREAM! WELL, NOW HERE GOES THE BIGGEST PART OF THE DEAL! I HOPE THEY'RE ALL CHUMPS IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND!

CONTINUED AFTER ADS

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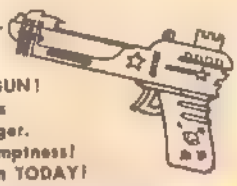

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VALUES GALORE! Each page a separate and complete item. The simplified blueprints and diagrams would cost many dollars to buy individually. EVERY FASCINATING project is accompanied by detailed step-by-step instructions in simple every-day language. And you'll love the wealth of to-the-point illustrative material! We've brought these plans together for you in one exciting volume to give you the thrill and satisfaction of building your own projects with your own hands . . . 101 wonderful things that would be costly and difficult to buy.

CONSTRUCTIVE PROJECTS FOR EVERYONE to go with every hobby and interest. You'll find model crafts, arts and crafts, boats, games, mobile crafts, pet crafts, science and mechanics, sport crafts, western and camp crafts . . . with many enjoyable projects under each of these headings.

SAVE MONEY! Build your own household equipment, cameras, boats, toys and gifts . . . all with your own distinctively personal touch. Yes, gift ideas are a cinch when you have a copy of 101 THINGS-TO-MAKE-AND-PLAY You'll be so proud of the products you've made, receive satisfying compliments from friends and relatives, and you'll have so much fun working on them.

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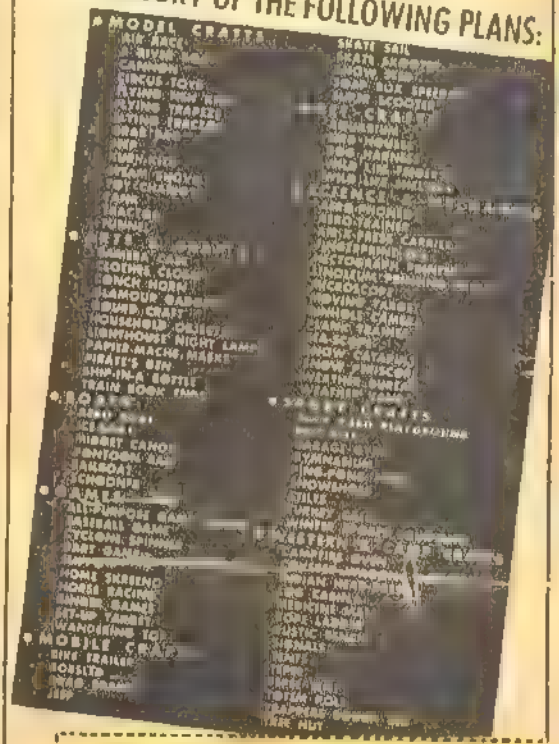
FUN FOR ALL . . . for the family or your club on a rainy day or evening at home to work and play together with the 101 THINGS. And there are dozens of educational and cultural values too! Why, the plans for the linoleum printing press alone, are worth double the price of this book! And why not surprise the children with a backyard playground or a garage gymnasium! The 101 THINGS will keep boys and girls busy and happy when school work is done and mother and dad busy too! There are so many things everyone will want to make.

ILLUSTRATED & SIMPLIFIED

IDEAL FOR GIFTS!

A NEW MAKE-IT-YOURSELF TREASURY OF THE FOLLOWING PLANS:



RUSH THIS COUPON NOW!

CROYDON PUBLICATIONS—Dept. S
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Gentlemen,

I enclose $_____(at $1 per set) in cash or check (no C.O.D.) for 101 THINGS-TO-MAKE-AND-PLAY.

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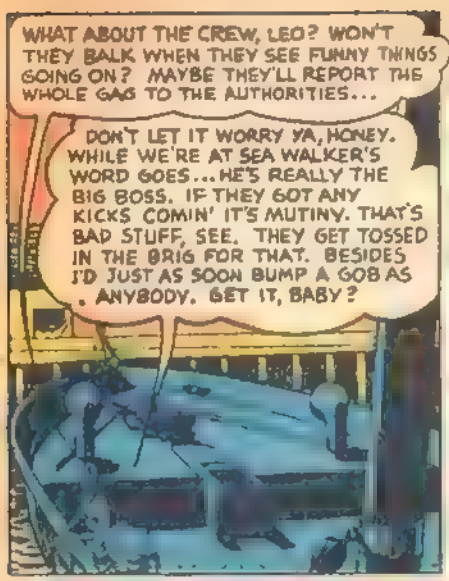
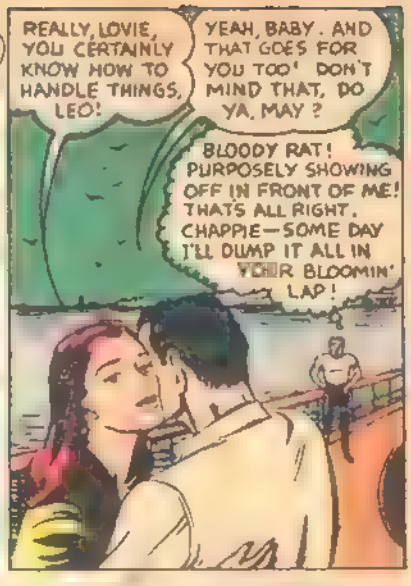
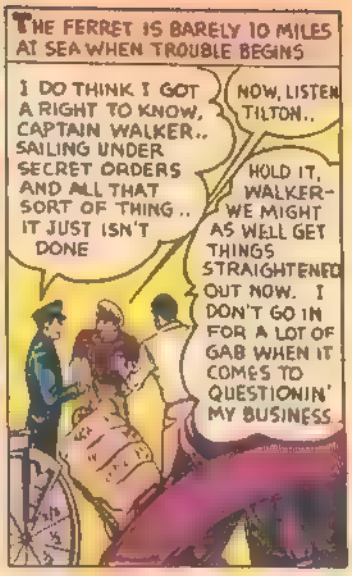
CITY & ZONE_____ STATE_____

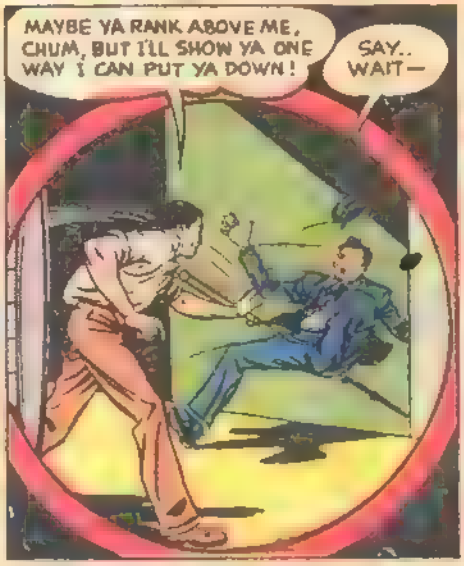
Money Back if Not Satisfied After 5 Days' Trial


WHAT ABOUT THE CREW, LEO? WON'T THEY BALK WHEN THEY SEE FUNNY THINGS GOING ON? MAYBE THEY'LL REPORT THE WHOLE GAG TO THE AUTHORITIES...
DON'T LET IT WORRY YA, HONEY. WHILE WE'RE AT SEA WALKER'S WORD GOES...HE'S REALLY THE BIG BOSS. IF THEY GOT ANY KICKS COMIN' IT'S MUTINY. THAT'S BAD STUFF, SEE. THEY GET TOSSED IN THE BRIG FOR THAT. BESIDES I'D JUST AS SOON BUMP A GOB AS . ANYBODY. GET IT, BABY?

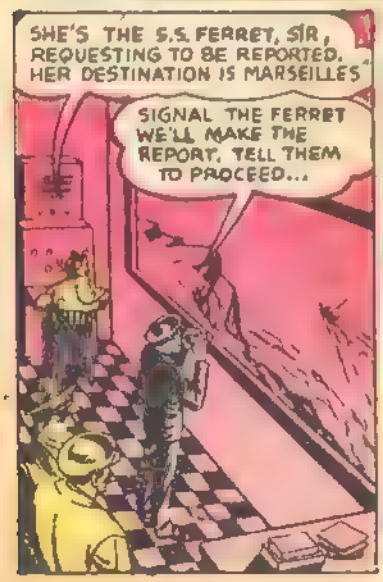

REALLY, LOVIE, YOU CERTAINLY KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THINGS, LEO!
YEAH, BABY. AND THAT GOES FOR YOU TOO! DON'T MIND THAT, DO YA, MAY?
BLOODY RAT! PURPOSELY SHOWING OFF IN FRONT OF ME! THAT'S ALL RIGHT, CHAPPIE—SOME DAY I'LL DUMP IT ALL IN YOUR BLOOMIN' LAP!


THE FERRET IS BARELY 10 MILES AT SEA WHEN TROUBLE BEGINS
I DO THINK I GOT A RIGHT TO KNOW, CAPTAIN WALKER.. SAILING UNDER SECRET ORDERS AND ALL THAT SORT OF THING.. IT JUST ISN'T DONE
NOW, LISTEN TILTON..
HOLD IT, WALKER— WE MIGHT AS WELL GET THINGS STRAIGHTENED OUT NOW. I DON'T GO IN FOR A LOT OF GAB WHEN IT COMES TO QUESTIONIN' MY BUSINESS

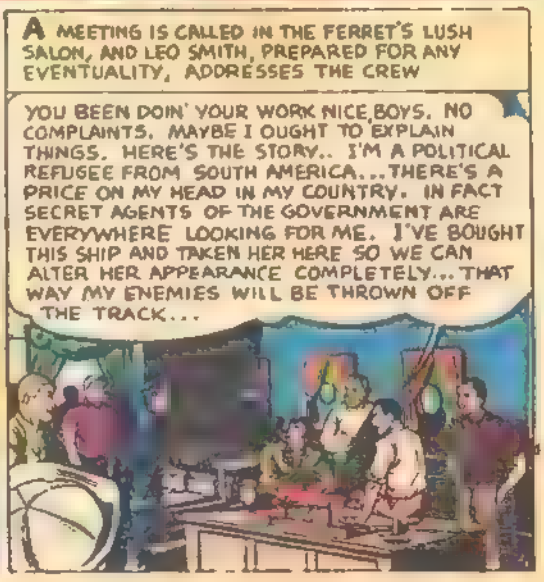
WE'RE PAYIN' YOU DOUBLE, TILTON—SO WE DON'T HAVE TO EXPLAIN NOTHIN, SEE? THIS SEA VOYAGE AIN'T GOIN' TO DO YA NO GOOD IF YA DON'T KEEP YER YAP SHUT!
LOOK HERE, SMITH. YOU HIRED ME, BUT I RANK NEXT TO CAPTAIN ON THIS SHIP... IT'S MY PLACE TO—


MAYBE YA RANK ABOVE ME, CHUM, BUT I'LL SHOW YA ONE WAY I CAN PUT YA DOWN!
SAY.. WAIT—

GET THIS STRAIGHT, JEFF — IN OUR BUSINESS IF YA LET ANY-BODY GIVE YA ANY LIP, YOU'RE COOKED! DON'T TAKE NOTHIN', SEE? STEP ON WHOEVER GETS IN YOUR WAY!
I'M BEGINNIN' TO GET THE IDEA, LEO. I DON'T THINK I'LL HAVE ANY TROUBLE AFTER THIS, OLD BOY!


SHE'S THE S.S. FERRET, SIR, REQUESTING TO BE REPORTED. HER DESTINATION IS MARSEILLES
SIGNAL THE FERRET WE'LL MAKE THE REPORT, TELL THEM TO PROCEED...

BUT LEO SMITH HAD OTHER PLANS, AND THE FERRET NEVER SAW MARSEILLES. INSTEAD SHE MYSTERIOUSLY HEADED FOR THE AFRICAN COAST ONCE THEY TOOK HER OUT OF SIGHT OF THE ROCK...THIS WAS THE BEGINNING OF THE SECOND STAGE OF THIS WEIRD PLOT


A MEETING IS CALLED IN THE FERRET'S LUSH SALON, AND LEO SMITH, PREPARED FOR ANY EVENTUALITY, ADDRESSES THE CREW
YOU BEEN DOIN' YOUR WORK NICE, BOYS. NO COMPLAINTS. MAYBE I OUGHT TO EXPLAIN THINGS. HERE'S THE STORY.. I'M A POLITICAL REFUGEE FROM SOUTH AMERICA...THERE'S A PRICE ON MY HEAD IN MY COUNTRY. IN FACT SECRET AGENTS OF THE GOVERNMENT ARE EVERYWHERE LOOKING FOR ME. I'VE BOUGHT THIS SHIP AND TAKEN HER HERE SO WE CAN ALTER HER APPEARANCE COMPLETELY... THAT WAY MY ENEMIES WILL BE THROWN OFF THE TRACK...

YOU'RE A BLINKIN' LIAR, SMITH— I KNOW A YANKEE WHEN I SEE ONE...ESPECIALLY A GANGSTER. I'VE MET PLENTY IN MY TIME! YOU'RE UP TO DIRTY BUSINESS, AND I'M TELLIN' THE MEN NOT TO....
YOU'RE TELLIN' TH' MEN NOTHIN' TILTON—YOU'RE THROUGH TALKIN' FOR GOOD!
AGHRRRR
RAT-A-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT!
LIKE I WAS SAYIN' YOU BOYS ARE GOIN' TO GET BUSY CHANGIN' THE PAINT JOB ON THIS BABY, AND ANYTHING ELSE CAPTAIN WALKER TELLS YA TO DO. FROM NOW ON YOU'RE ALL GETTIN' DOUBLE PAY FOR DOIN' AS YOU'RE TOLD AND MINDIN' YOUR BUSINESS. OTHERWISE... WELL YOU SAW WHAT TILTON JUST GOT!
FIRST OF ALL I WANT EVERY SPARE RAILING AND UNNEEDED WOOD TOSSED OVERBOARD. ALL THE FANCY BRASS FITTINGS REMOVED...CHANGE HER PAINT FROM STEM TO STERN, AND HER STACK TOO! NOW GET BUSY...
A SHORT WHILE LATER
YEAH, WHEN THEY FIND THE WRECKAGE AND A COUPLE OF THINGS WITH THIS TUB'S NAME ON IT THEY'LL GIVE US UP FOR GONERS. THEY FIGURE THE FERRET IS SUNK, AND THEY FORGET ABOUT 'ER!
WITH A BRAIN LIKE YOURS YA COULD BE A RIGHT BIG BUSINESS MAN, LEO... BUT THEN, WHY DO IT THE HARD WAY, EH?
THAT'S ME, WALKER— 'EASY WAY' SMITH THEY CALLED ME BACK IN TH' WINDY CITY. SURE AN' WHEN THINGS GOT HOT BACK THERE I POWDERED TO NEW YORK. SO I BUMPED A GUY THERE WHO TRIED TO CHISEL IN ON A DEAL I WORKED UP. WHEN TH' COPS GOT ON MY TAIL THERE I JUST LIT OUT FOR LONDON...HA HA .. NO HOT SEAT FOR THIS BABY!
FERRET
HUH? YOU'RE WANTED BACK IN THE STATES FOR A KILLING? H'MM! I DIDN'T KNOW THAT, LEO!
OH, YOU DIDN'T, EH?— WELL DON'T GET ANY IDEAS ABOUT TURNIN' 'ME OVER TO COPS THERE, WRIGHT. I KNOW YA STILL GOT IT IN FOR ME BECAUSE OF MAY, BUT WE AIN'T GOIN' NEAR TH' STATES!
GET THIS STRAIGHT, BEN—IF I CATCH YA TRYIN' TO CROSS ME I'LL PUT YA THROUGH A GRINDER AND TOSS YA TO THE FISHES!
AW, LAY OFF TH BLOKE, LEO— AIN'T IT ENOUGH YOU TOOK MAY AWAY FROM 'IM? WE'LL NEVER GET ANYWHERE WITH YOU PICKIN' ON BENNY ALL THE TIME!
YEAH...YEAH..THAT'S RIGHT, JEFF... SORRY, BENNY..I JUST GET EXCITED, SEE! I'M SORRY ABOUT MAY, TOO. DAMES JUST GO FOR ME—I CAN'T HELP IT!
I TOLD YA MAY CRAWFORD IS OFF MY LIST! I AIN'T INTERESTED IN HER ANY MORE. I AIN'T GOT NO GRUDGES EITHER, LEO— AGAINST YOU OR HER.

THE FERRET, COMPLETELY CHANGED IN APPEARANCE SETS SAIL FOR SANTOS, BRAZIL. MEANWHILE, AS LEO SMITH EXPECTED THE SHIPS FAKED 'WRECKAGE' WASHED UP ON THE SHORE OF THE AFRICAN COAST WHERE IT WAS PICKED UP BY ARAB SHORE DWELLERS. THEY CALLED THE LOCAL AGENT OF THE HIGHLAND SHIPPING INSURANCE COMPANY...

YOU SAY YOU FOUND THIS STUFF THIS MORNING? IS THIS EVERYTHING?

YES THIS EVERYTHING.. YOU GIVE REWARD, MISTER, EH?

YOU KNOW ANY REWARD WON'T COME FROM ME, BUT THE OFFICE IN LONDON IS VERY GENEROUS IN SUCH MATTERS. I'M SURE YOU'LL BE WELL CARED FOR IN DUE TIME! I'LL NOTIFY THEM IMMEDIATELY.

AH, YES..VERY GOOD, MISTER!

SEVERAL WEEKS LATER THE YACHT, NOW RENAMED THE BENTON, ARRIVED IN SANTOS, BRAZIL. LEO SMITH IMMEDIATELY PUT THE FINAL STEP OF HIS PLAN INTO ACTION...

. AND I'M SURE YOU WON'T FIND ANYBODY IN THE SHIPPING BUSINESS WHO WILL TAKE YOUR COFFEE ACROSS THE OCEAN AT SUCH LOW RATES

NO COMPLAINTS ABOUT THE PRICES MR SMITH ..YES I THINK I'LL LET YOU CARRY A SHIPMENT FOR ME TO FRANCE. IF IT WORKS OUT I SHALL BE GLAD TO CONTINUE WITH YOU.

SANTOS COFFEE COM OF BRAZIL

THINK OF IT, BOYS...50,000 BUCKS WORTH OF COFFEE...THAT CHUMP THINKS I'M GIVIN' HIM A BARGAIN! HAH! WHAT A LAUGH! YA SEE HOW THIS IS WORKIN' OUT NOW? WE CAN PICK UP CARGOES IN EVERY PORT IN THE WORLD AND TAKE IT TO WHERE WE CAN GET THE MOST DOUGH!

I WOULDN'T HAVE BELIEVED THERE WERE SO MANY CHUMPS IN TH' WORLD, LEO...IT'S ABSOLUTELY AMAZING!

SURE, PAL.. THE WORLD'S FULL OF SUCKERS. BUT WE STILL AIN'T SLIPPIN' UP ON A TRICK. AS SOON AS WE GET FAR ENOUGH OUT TO SEA I'M PUTTIN' THE CREW TO WORK AGAIN CHANGING THIS TUB'S LOOKS AGAIN.. AND HER NAME TOO. IF WE KEEP PLAYIN' IT SMART WE AIN'T EVER GOIN' TO GET CAUGHT!

MEANWHILE, A GROUP OF MEN MEET WITH AN EXECUTIVE OF THE HIGHLAND SHIPPING INSURANCE COMPANY UNDER UNUSUAL CIRCUMSTANCES...

OH YES, SMITH PAID ME FOR THE FIRST THREE MONTHS, BUT THAT TIME IS NEARLY UP. IF, AS THESE OTHER GENTLEMEN CLAIM, SMITH'S BANK ACCOUNTS HAVE BEEN WITHDRAWN, AND THE HENDERSON & CO. OFFICES HAVE BEEN CLOSED, I FEAR IT IS ALL QUITE SUSPICIOUS.

YOU'RE BETTER OFF THAN THE REST OF US, LAMSTON. YOUR COMPANY HAS BEEN PAID IN FULL BY THIS INSURANCE OFFICE FOR THE LOSS OF THE FERRET. WE GAVE SMITH SUPPLIES ON THREE MONTH NOTES, BUT WHEN WE WENT TO COLLECT ON THEM THERE WAS NO MONEY!

YOU DID WELL TO BRING THIS MATTER TO OUR ATTENTION, GENTLEMEN. INDEED THE CIRCUMSTANCES ARE MOST SUSPICIOUS. I SHALL ADVISE OUR AGENTS, YES, AND NAVAL AND CUSTOMS AUTHORITIES TO KEEP AN EYE OPEN FOR THE FERRET. NO DOUBT, IF SHE STILL FLOATS, HER NAME AND APPEARANCE HAVE BEEN CHANGED... BUT WE'LL FIND HER!

THE AUTHORITIES AT GIBRALTAR TOLD US THAT THE FERRET REPORTED BEING ON THE WAY TO MARSEILLES, BUT THE WRECKAGE WAS FOUND OFF THE COAST OF AFRICA WE HAD NO REASON TO SUSPECT ANYTHING AT THE TIME...SHE MIGHT HAVE BEEN LOST IN A STORM... BUT NOW WE'LL CHECK EVERY MOVEMENT OF THE VESSEL IF SHE'S STILL AFLOAT. GOOD DAY, GENTLEMEN!

THE BENTON SOON ARRIVES BACK AT THE AFRICAN COAST WHERE SMITH DISPOSES OF HER CARGO.

I SOLD EVERY BEAN OF THE JAVA, BOYS...EVERY SINGLE BEAN! WE GOT 60,000 BUCKS...COUNT IT, BOYS... AND IT'S JUST THE BEGINNING! AND WHEN WE'VE CLEANED UP LIKE THIS IN EVERY PORT, I'M GOING TO SELL THIS SCOW. THAT'LL BE ANOTHER 100,000. IF WE AREN'T MILLIONAIRES AT THE END OF THIS VOYAGE I'LL EAT EVERY INCH OF TRACK ON THE TRANS-BRITAIN RAILWAY!

OH, HONEY, YOU ARE WONDERFUL!

GREAT WORK, LEO! DO WE DIVIDE NOW?

WHY WORRY ABOUT IT NOW, BENNY? THIS GREEN STUFF GOES INTO THE SHIP'S SAFE. YA AIN'T AFRAID I'M GOIN' TO MAKE OFF WITH IT, ARE YA? I'D HAVE A HARD TIME WALKIN' OFF WITH THE SHIP WOULDN'T I?

AW, DON'T GET ME WRONG, SMITH—I JUST NEVER SEEN THAT MUCH MONEY AT ONE TIME. I'D SURE LIKE TO HOLD IT IN MY POCKET FOR A WHILE..

THAT'S ALL RIGHT, PAL. I FEEL TOO GOOD TO BE SORE. BUT THIS ISN'T ANYTHING COMPARED WITH WHAT WE'LL HAVE WHEN WE'RE FINISHED, BENNY. YER POCKETS WON'T BE BIG ENOUGH TO HOLD ALL THE LETTUCE...SO JUST FORGET IT!

SOON AGAIN THE BENTON IS ON THE MOVE..

WE'LL PUT IN AT BREMEN THIS TIME, JEFF; WE CAN WORK THE PORTS OF EUROPE, ASIA, AND THEN WE'LL TAKE HER TO MELBOURNE AND SELL HER. THEN I'M GOING TO RETIRE... MEBBE BUY A SHEEP RANCH—

NOT ME, LEO.. I MISS LONDON...I THINK I'D EVEN KISS A BOBBIE, I'M THAT ANXIOUS TO SEE HOME AGAIN.

I AIN'T GOT A HOME, WALKER.. NO TIES NOTHIN' TO HOLD ME AS FOR KISSIN' A COPPER—HA! I DON'T EVER WANT TO SEE THE LAW. SEE YA LATER, PAL!

YES, OLD FELLOW.. GOOD NIGHT. AND DON'T TAKE ME TOO SERIOUSLY ABOUT THE POLICE..I DON'T CARE ONE BIT MORE FOR 'EM THAN YOU DO!

HELLO, MAY! YA LOOK SWELL TONIGHT HONEY! SAY WHY THE SOURPUSS, KID? WHAT'S UP?

I GUESS IT'S IT'S NOTHING, LEO...JUST BEEN THINKING A LITTLE BIT..

...I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT THE MONEY YOU'VE BEEN HOLDING...I MEAN BENNY'S AND JEFF'S CUT. FUNNY NOT LETTING THEM HOLD IT THEMSEVES...THAT STUFF ABOUT PUTTING IT IN THE SHIP'S SAFE DOESN'T SIT WELL WITH ME, LEO...

SO? DON'T YA KNOW THINKIN' IS BAD FOR LITTLE GIRLS? LISTEN, BABY, IF YA WANT IT STRAIGHT THERE AIN'T GOIN' TO BE ANY CUT. I'M NOT SPLITTIN' WITH THEM PUNKS... NOT WHEN I GOT TO DO ALL THE BRAINWORK. IT'S JUST YOU AND ME, KID—

WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU AND ME? I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN YOU'D PULL A DOUBLE-CROSS! OH YES, I WENT FOR YOUR SMOOTHE TALK, BUT I'M NOT HAVING ANY MORE OF IT. MAYBE BEN WRIGHT ISN'T ANY DON JUAN, BUT HE'S ON THE SQUARE WITH HIS PALS! AND I'M NOT GOING TO STAND BY AND SEE HIM CHEATED!

HUH? SO THAT'S TH' WAY IT IS, EH MAY?

YES, THAT'S JUST— UGHHH

THAT'S TOO BAD FOR YOU, MAY! YOU OUGHT TO KNOW BETTER THAN TO CROSS ME... I KIND O' LIKED YOU, TOO, WELL, GOODBYE KID..

OH, HELLO BEN... THOUGHT YA'D BE IN YOUR BUNK.. BY THE WAY, HAVE SEEN MAY AROUND? I BEEN IN WITH JEFF TILL A FEW MINUTES AGO...

HUH?..OH, IT'S YOU LEO...COULD'VE SWORN I HEARD YOU CHATTING WITH SOMEONE ON DECK. MAY? NO, I'VE BEEN IN MY CABIN... HAVEN'T SEEN HER SINCE DINNER!

YE'VE BEEN UP TO SOMETHING, YE RAT.. IF YE'VE HURT MAY I GIVE YE WHAT'S COMIN' JUST THAT MUCH SOONER...

WELL, IF YA SEE HER JUST SAY I'M IN THE BAR, BENNY, WILL YA?

WHILE LEO SMITH GLOATS OVER THE SUCCESS OF HIS FANTASTIC UNDERTAKING THE WORLD-WIDE MACHINERY OF THE POWERFUL HIGHLAND SHIPPING INSURANCE COMPANY WAS SET INTO ACTION...

MR. ROGERS, I WANT YOU TO WIRE A COMPLETE DESCRIPTION OF THE MISSING FERRET TO EVERY CUSTOMS OFFICER IN EVERY PORT IN THE WORLD. ALSO TELL THEM A PHOTOGRAPH OF THE VESSEL WILL FOLLOW, AND THEY ARE TO CONSIDER THAT THE GENERAL APPEARANCE MAY BE ALTERED, BUT THE ORIGINAL SHAPE AND TONNAGE WOULD BE AS THEY WERE. DO YOU UNDERSTAND THAT?

YES, SIR. I'LL TEND TO IT AT ONCE!

WITHIN THE HOUR CUSTOMS OFFICERS AND AGENTS IN BOTH HEMISPHERES HAD RECEIVED HIGHLAND'S MESSAGE, AND, UNKNOWN TO THE 3 GRAND-SCALE SWINDLERS, AN INESCAPABLE NET WAS QUICKLY CLOSING IN ON THEM...

SEVERAL DAYS LATER..

SEE HERE, SMITH... I'VE COMBED EVERY INCH OF THIS SHIP FOR MAY... AND THERE'S NOT A TRACE OF HER. BUT YOU DON'T SEEM ONE BLAMED BIT WORRIED! DO YOU KNOW WHERE SHE IS, SMITH? WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HER?

WHAT DO I LOOK LIKE, BENNY,--A NURSE-MAID? IF MAY WANTS TO PLAY HIDE-AND-GO-SEEK IT'S HER BUSINESS. AND IF ANYTHING HAS HAPPENED TO 'ER..WELL, THAT'S TOO DANGED BAD— BUT I AIN'T WORRIED, SEE? THERE'S PLENTY O' DAMES IN THIS WORLD

WHY YE BLOODY SNAKE...MAY WAS FINE FOR ME, BUT YE HAD TO TAKE 'ER AWAY...YE HAD TO BE GREEDY—I'LL KILL YE SMITH—

ENOUGH O' THAT, BEN! WATCH YOUR TEMPER BEFORE SOMEONE GETS HURT!

LET 'IM COME, WALKER... WE CAN GET ALONG WITH OUT WITHOUT THAT PUNK!

LISTEN, I THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME WE ENDED THIS BUSINESS.. IF THINGS KEEP UP THE WAY THEY HAVE BEEN THERE'S GOIN' TO BE A BLOW-UP...MEBBE IT'LL ATTRACT ATTENTION OF TH' COPPERS IF THERE'S TROUBLE ABOARD SHIP...THEY HAVE WAYS OF FINDIN' OUT THINGS! I SAY WE HEAD FOR AUSTRALIA, DIVIDE WHATEVER MONEY WE GOT...AND THAT'S PLENTY— AND SELL THIS TUB. WE'D ALL BE BETTER OFF GOIN' OUR OWN WAYS...

THE WHOLE DEAL GETS TO BE STUPID IF ONE, OR MEBBE TWO OF US GET KILLED OVER SOME SILLY ARGUMENT. DON'T GET ME WRONG, BEN. I'M WORRIED ABOUT MAY TOO, BUT SHE'LL TURN UP MEBBE...

YEAH, YA MAKE SENSE WALKER. WE'LL DUMP THIS TUB IN AUSTRALIA, AND THEN CALL IT QUITS...

SURE, SMITH...WE'LL CALL IT QUITS...WE'LL QUIT WITH A BELLYFULL OF LEAD! MEBBE THAT FOOL WALKER AIN'T ON TO WHAT YE'RE UP TO, BUT YE AIN'T FOOLIN' ME...FIRST MAY GOES... THEN ME... THEN WALKER. NO, SMITH— YE GOT NO INTENTIONS O' DIVIDIN' WITH ANYBODY. ONLY I'M GOIN TO SEE YE DEAD BEFORE THAT HAPPENS!

TWO WEEKS PASS, AND THE KIDNAPPED VESSEL ARRIVES IN AUSTRALIA...

WELL, THIS IS THE LAST TIME WE GOT TO GET THROUGH CUSTOMS, BOYS. WE'LL DUMP WHAT CARGO WE GOT AND THEN SEE WHAT A SHIPBROKER CAN GET FOR THE CRUMBY SCOW. I'M GETTIN' KIND OF SICK O' LOOKIN' AT WATER ANYHOW!

I'M KIND O' SORRY TO BE LEAVIN' 'ER.. ALWAYS DID LIKE HANDLIN' A SHIP. MEBBE WITH MY SHARE O' TH' SWAG I'LL BUY MYSELF A LITTLE SCHOONER—

AH, YES..UH HUH..THE S.S. INDIA...YES, YOUR PAPERS SEEM TO BE IN ORDER. YOU MAY BRING YOUR CARGO ASHORE FOR INSPECTION...

THANK YOU, SIR. AND IF YOU DON'T MIND, WHILE YOUR MEN INSPECT THE LOAD, WE'D LIKE TO ATTEND TO SOME BUSINESS...

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT. WHY DIDN'T YOU BRING THE INDIA RIGHT UP TO THE PIER? OUR HARBOR IS DEEP ENOUGH TO HANDLE A VESSEL OF TWICE THE DRAUGHT. ANOTHER THING, WHY ARE YOU KEEPING YOUR FURNACES BANKED? JUDGING FROM THE SMOKE FROM 'ER STACK YOU'RE READY TO LEAVE AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE...

IT'S A STRANGE BUSINESS, SIR...AND I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT. THEY PAY ME VERY WELL TO DO MY WORK, SO I DON'T ASK QUESTIONS...

I'VE NEVER SEEN TH' LIKES OF IT... SURE WON'T DO ANY HARM TO BRING IT TO THE CHIEF'S ATTENTION...

YOU DID THE PROPER THING IN CALLING THIS MATTER TO MY ATTENTION, BAILEY...I'M GOING TO CHECK WITH THE HIGHLAND INSURANCE SHIPPING LIST. AND SAY, DIDN'T THEY REPORT A YACHT BELONGIN TO TRANS-BRITAIN RAILWAY STOLEN?

BY HEAVENS, CHIEF...I KNEW THERE WAS SOMETHING HAD ME BOTHERED— COULDN'T QUITE PLACE MY FINGER ON IT...IF THAT ISN'T THE MISSING FERRET THEN IT'S HER TWIN!

WE CAN'T BE WRONG BAILEY— LOOKING AT HER AGAINST THE HORIZON SHE'S A DUPLICATE OF THIS PHOTO THEY SENT US. BESIDES, HIGHLAND HAS NO LISTING FOR A SHIP NAMED THE INDIA. BAILEY, GET IN TOUCH WITH HIGHLAND'S LOCAL AGENT..

RIGHT, SIR...AND I THINK IT WOULD BE WELL TO CONTACT THE NAVY— IN THE EVENT THEY SHOULD TRY TO SKIP OUT!

A SHORT WHILE LATER, RETURNING TO THE INDIA—

127,000 BUCKS! WOW! THAT'S A LOT BETTER'N I EXPECTED TO GET FOR THIS TUB..

WHAT ABOUT THE REST OF THE MONEY? HOW'S ABOUT DIVIDING THAT UP NOW?

WHAT'S THE MATTER, WRIGHT, DON'TCHA TRUST ME? YOU C'N WAIT TILL ALL THE DOUGH COMES IN, CAN'T YA? PAL, WHEN I SEE YOU FOR TH' LAST TIME IT'S GOIN' TO BE A HAPPY MOMENT!

YEAH, SMITH...A VERY HAPPY MOMENT... FOR ME!

PIPE DOWN, YOU BIRDS.. I DON'T LIKE TH' LOOKS OF THIS...CUSTOMS OFFICER COMIN' OUR WAY...

I'LL HAVE TO ASK YOU MEN TO COME ASHORE WITH ME. MR. CARR HERE IS AGENT FOR HIGHLAND INSURANCE...HE HAS CONFIRMED OUR SUSPICION THAT THIS VESSEL IS THE FERRET...YOU'LL HAVE TO...

WE'LL HAVE TO NOTHIN', PAL...GET OFF THIS TUB QUICK...WE'RE PULLIN' OUT NOW...

GET A MOVE ON, YE INFERNAL SONS OF SATAN! GET THIS SHIP OUT OF MELBOURNE HARBOR...
SO YA YELLED COPPER, YA RATS...INTO THE DRINK WITH YA! WE AIN'T WAITIN' AROUND TO BE SLAPPED INTO NO LIMEY CLINK!
YOU BIRDS GET TH' ARTILLERY ON DECK...TILL WE GET INTO FREE WATERS WE'RE GOIN' TO TOSS LEAD AT THEM SEA GOIN' COPS! HURRY, BEFORE THEY GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO BLOW US TH' HECK OUT O' TH' WATER!
YEAH...YOU'RE RIGHT. 3 MILES AT SEA AND WE'RE SAFE—
SAILOR, GIVE THOSE BLIGHTERS A WARNING BLAST...AND IF THEY DON'T HEAVE TO PUT THE NEXT ONE THROUGH THE STERN!
AYE, AYE, SIR!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, WRIGHT— YA TOO DARNED YELLER TO SHOOT? WHAT'RE YA WAITING FOR? FEED 'EM BLAZES!
I'M SAVIN' IT SMITH—I'LL SHOOT AT TH' RIGHT TIME! I DON'T WANT TO WASTE A SINGLE SHELL!
RAT-A-TAT TAT-TAT
RAT-A TAT-TAT
NEVER MIND THAT ONE POUNDER...A SHOT IN TH' WRONG PLACE MIGHT SINK 'ER! JUST RAKE THE DECK WITH THAT ACK-ACK GUN ...AND SHOOT TO KILL!
AYE AYE, SIR...
EEEAGHRrr!
WHY, YA SLIMY @X!!*#! YA WANT TO SLAUGHTER US LIKE CATTLE
YE AIN'T THAT GOOD SMITH— YE'RE A FILTHY RAT! TURN AROUND SMITH— THEY'RE GOIN' TO GET ME...BUT I AIN'T GOIN' TO LET EM GET YOU! I BEEN WAITIN' TOO LONG FOR THIS TIME!
HERE, SMITH—THIS IS FOR MAY! AND ME! AND EVERY OTHER POOR BLOKE YE EVER BUTCHERED...YE... YAGHRRRrrr...
WHY, YA DIRTY DOUBLE-CROSSIN'— UGHRRRrrr!
RAT-A-TAT-TAT TAT-TAT-TAT
SAILOR...ROUND UP THE RADIO MAN OF THIS SHIP AND HAVE 'IM WIRE THE NAVY DEPARTMENT THAT WE'VE FOUND THE FERRET, AND WE'LL BRING 'ER INTO MELBOURNE AT ONCE! AND YOU... FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, HEAVE THOSE BODIES OVERBOARD BEFORE THEY FOUL UP THE AIR!
AYE AYE, SIR!
CRIME NEVER PAYS!

MR. TV OWNER!

Stop TV Interference At Once And Stop It—For Good!

An amazing no-risk challenge to every set owner who is tired of paying $5-$10-$15 for THE SAME TV REPAIRS . . . OVER AND OVER AGAIN!

Do you know that 95% of the wavy lines, streaks, zags, distortions, picture roll, flutters, and snow that ruins your TV viewing are not caused by your set at all? That they cannot be eliminated by your repairman, no matter how good he is! That they cannot be prevented by your antenna, no matter how powerful it is!

Yes, 95% of your costly television troubles are caused by electronic TV interference from the outside. And the only way to permanently remove that interference is to BLOCK IT OUT, before it even reaches your set—in exactly the same way sunlight glare is blocked out by sun glasses, before it reaches your eyes.

This is exactly what a revolutionary new TV invention—the TELERON TV WAVE TRAP (Pat. Pend.)—does for your set. This amazing "Interference Eliminator" actually eliminates the 6 most aggravating forms of interference, before they can reach your set. It actually strengthens your reception on all channels—even in poor reception areas.

WHICH OF THESE 6 TV HEADACHES DO YOU WANT TO REMOVE FOR GOOD?

WAVY LINES — Caused by airplane flying as much as 15 miles away from your home. MR. OSCAR HOLDEN of *New York City* writes: "My TELERON WAVE TRAP eliminates 95% of all wavy lines within 15 minutes after I clipped it on my set."

DISTORTION—Caused by outside telephone lines up to 11 miles away from your home . . . or by other neighborhood TV sets and antennas that compete with your set for the same channel.

TELERON WAVE TRAP eliminates 93% of all this interference BEFORE IT REACHES YOUR SET.

SNOW — Caused by constantly - running electrical appliances in your home — such as refrigerators and oil burners.

MR. M. CAINE of *Chicago, Ill.* reports: "I live in a big apartment house where there's plenty of electrical interference. But since I clipped a TELERON WAVE TRAP on my set I haven't been bothered once by snow."

BORER EFFECT — Caused by doctor's diathermy machine—or amateur radio operator as much as 3 miles away from your home.

MR. WILLIAM BENTLEY of *Los Angeles* writes: "My family couldn't go through a night of TV viewing without getting terrific TV interference from a hospital about 2 miles away. Then I heard about the TELERON WAVE TRAP. I tried it. And now, 6 months later I have only been bothered once by those diathermy machines in that hospital."

STREAKS — Caused by car ignitions, trucks or busses up to 2½ miles away from your home . . . or by neon signs, doorbells, electric toasters, broilers, radios and phonographs within 1 mile of your home.

TELERON WAVE TRAP eliminates 98% of all this interference BEFORE IT REACHES YOUR SET.

TV STATIC—Caused by atmospheric conditions up to 5 full miles away from your home.

TELERON WAVE TRAP eliminates 95% of all this irritating interference BEFORE IT REACHES YOUR SET.

MOVIE-CLEAR RECEPTION 365 DAYS A YEAR!

Send for your TELERON WAVE TRAP today. Send no money. When your TELERON WAVE TRAP arrives simply clip it on the back of your set. It takes only 30 seconds — you need no special tools, no training. And it fits every set made since 1947—no matter what the brand, style or year. See for yourself how this amazing invention gives you sharp, clear pictures. How it adds new life to your picture even in fringe areas—even in weak reception zones—even on channels you could hardly pick up before.

HERE'S PROOF—TEST IT IN YOUR OWN HOME! AT OUR RISK!

If you order your TELERON TV WAVE TRAP today, you do not pay the $5 that 50,000 other TV owners paid—you deposit only $2.98 with the postman. If after you clip this amazing TELERON WAVE TRAP on your set, you are not getting perfect movie-clear reception—please return for full money back! *You try it at our risk—you do not buy it until you are 100% satisfied. ORDER TODAY AND SAVE $2!*

ORDER TODAY AND SAVE $2! MAIL COUPON NOW! Dept. SC-5
TELERON TV WAVE TRAP, **400 MADISON AVE., N.Y. 17**

Please send me the TV WAVE TRAP immediately, at $2.98, plus C.O.D. postage. I understand that satisfaction is guaranteed 100%.

Name.....
(Please Print)

Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

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